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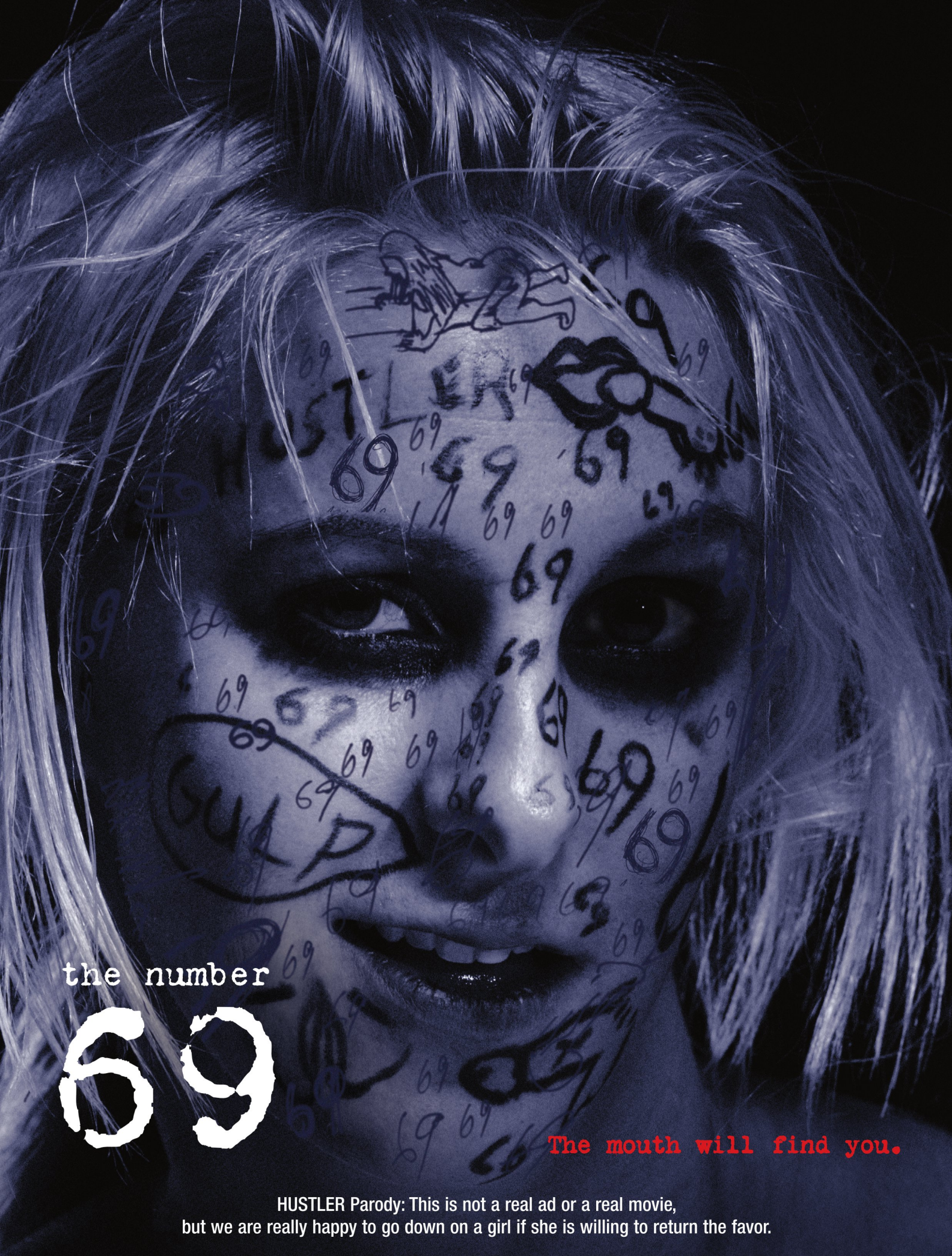

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Cover photo by John Brant

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NO PARDON FOR LIBBY

No sooner had Lewis "Scooter" Libby been found guilty of perjury and obstruction of justice than talk of a pardon began. Leading the way were the *Wall Street Journal* and a slew of right-wing pundits, with—most disappointingly—a few jury members also joining the bandwagon.

Although Libby wasn't charged with leaking the name of covert CIA operative Valerie Plame, it's clear he was involved in a coverup that, at the very least, goes all the way to the Vice President. It was Dick Cheney, Karl Rove and Richard Armitage who leaked the information in an attempt to prevent exposure of Bush Administration lies leading up to the Iraq War.

As a result of that war, more than 3,100 Americans and an estimated 650,000 Iraqis have died. Pardoning Libby should be out of the question. He's as responsible as Cheney, Rove and Armitage for those deaths. Let him rot in jail.

Larry Flynt
Publisher

TECH KNOW

Better living through gadgets.

BY KEITH VALCOURT

ALL HAIL THE KING ▶

Sadly, Elvis Presley died on August 16, 1977, but the King of Rock 'n' Roll has now been resurrected with this realistic, animated, singing-and-talking bust. **Alive Elvis** from WowWee is based on Presley's 1968 comeback TV special. You can listen to the King knock out his favorite songs and tell stories of his life, or pick up the microphone-shaped controller and get "All Shook Up" as Elvis interacts with everything in the room. A bonus cartridge featuring eight more of his tunes is also available. Look for **Alive Elvis** at toy stores nationwide or online at ***WowWee.com***. Suggested retail price: $349.99; additional cartridge: $29.99.

ON MY CYCLE ▲

The fine folks at iHome have created a portable device that lets bicycling enthusiasts safely enjoy their music without headphones. The **iH85 Bike to Beach** system pipes tunes through a cylindrical speaker, offering rich, full sound. Stylish and aerodynamic, the speaker system can be easily attached to any bike and comes with a mounted FR remote for safer control, as well as an AC adaptor that will charge any player. Available at ***iHomeAudio.com***. Suggested retail price: $99.

◀ WALL OF SOUND

The attractive new **iSound Wall** transforms your iPod into a work of art. Just mount this sleek and stylish speaker system to any wall (or prop it on a desktop), and you have a compact sound experience. The lightweight gadget also features an alarm clock, four precision speakers and a wireless remote. Perfect for someone who wants big, high-quality sound but has limited space. Hey, we may not know art, but this thing rocks! Available at ***iSound.net***. Suggested retail price: $99.99.

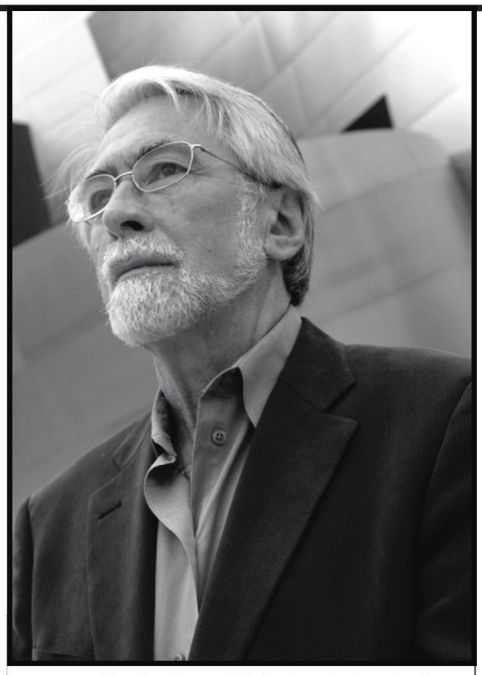
TOTAL CONTROL ▶

Sirius, a proven leader in satellite radio, has just released its very first remote control. The **Sirius Conductor** provides subscribers to the satellite service with complete control of their radios, starting with useful info (artist name, song title and album) right there on the remote. The **Sirius Conductor** can also control up to 12 additional home-entertainment devices (including TV, DVD, CD players, etc.) wirelessly from up to 150 feet away. Imagine all that power in the palm of your hand. Get control. Get Sirius. Available at ***Sirius.com***. Suggested retail price: $149.99.

SINGING IN THE SHOWER ▶

If you can't stand to be without your music, especially when taking a shower, your ship has arrived. The water-resistant **iH20 Shower to Beach**—featuring built-in speakers—holds, protects and plays most MP3 players, including iPods. The amazing unit comes with a hang hook that makes it easy to install in either indoor or outdoor showers. Operating on 4 AA batteries or an AC adaptor (for non-shower use), the **iH20** is the perfect tool for setting a soundtrack to your watersports…if you enjoy watersports. Wait, that didn't sound right. Available at ***ihomeaudio.com***. Suggested retail price: $79.

KHALID SHEIKH MOHAMMED



NOW THAT VETERAN AL-QAEDA operative Khalid Sheikh Mohammed has apparently confessed not only to masterminding 9/11, but also to abetting just about every other major terrorist attack of the past 15 years, it is time for proponents of military adventurism to finally admit a few basic truths: Violence begets violence, and for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction.

Why are these truisms—the first biblical, the second scientific—relevant? Because Mohammed, along with Osama bin Laden and so many other terrorists, is a direct product of Ronald Reagan's own "jihad" against the old Soviet Union. Recruited by the CIA and Saudi Arabia, the "freedom fighters" we sicced on Afghanistan hastened the complete collapse of that country into a civil war, which turned angry young civilians like KSM and OBL into hardened warriors and, ultimately, formidable terrorists. In CIA parlance, this is called "blowback."

As with Saddam Hussein, the Shah of Iran, Nicaragua's Contras and any number of other dictators and hooligans employed by Washington as proxies during the Cold War, these Muslim extremists were only in bed with "The Great Satan" for mutual convenience. It was inevitable that, having humbled the Soviets, they would eventually take the fight to the region's dominant player, the United States.

How awkward it must have been—though not many in the U.S. media noticed it in the heavily redacted declassified transcript—when Mohammed recently reminded his U.S. military judges that he first came to Afghanistan as part of the United States's campaign to humiliate Moscow. In explaining his war against the United States, he said in broken English that he was most certainly an enemy of the United States, but that many of his fellow Guantanamo detainees, swept up during the Afghanistan and Iraq invasions, were not.

"I'm asking you again to be fair with many detainees which are not enemy combatant," he testified. "Because many of them have been unjustly arrested. Many, not one or two or three. Because the definition you wrote even from my view, it is not fair. Because if I was in the first jihad [against] Russia, so I have to be Russia's enemy. But America supported me in this because I'm [in] their alliances when I was fighting Russia. Same job I'm doing. I'm fighting. I was fighting there Russia, now I'm fighting American."

Before being trained, sponsored and battle-hardened during that provocative war first launched by President Jimmy Carter's administration and enthusiastically adopted by Reagan, guys like KSM and the wealthy OBL were just lightweights, young men with big chips on their shoulders. But after gaining skills, followers and massive confidence from fighting alongside the Taliban and driving out the formidable Soviet Army, they became a metastasizing cancer, able to opportunistically move from country to country. And, of course, their values and interests had never been aligned with those of the United States—although Mohammed sees himself following in the footsteps of a particular American icon.

"We derive from religious [teachings that] we and George Washington [are] doing [the] same thing," he testified. "[Osama bin Laden] is doing the same thing. He is just fighting. He needs his independence."

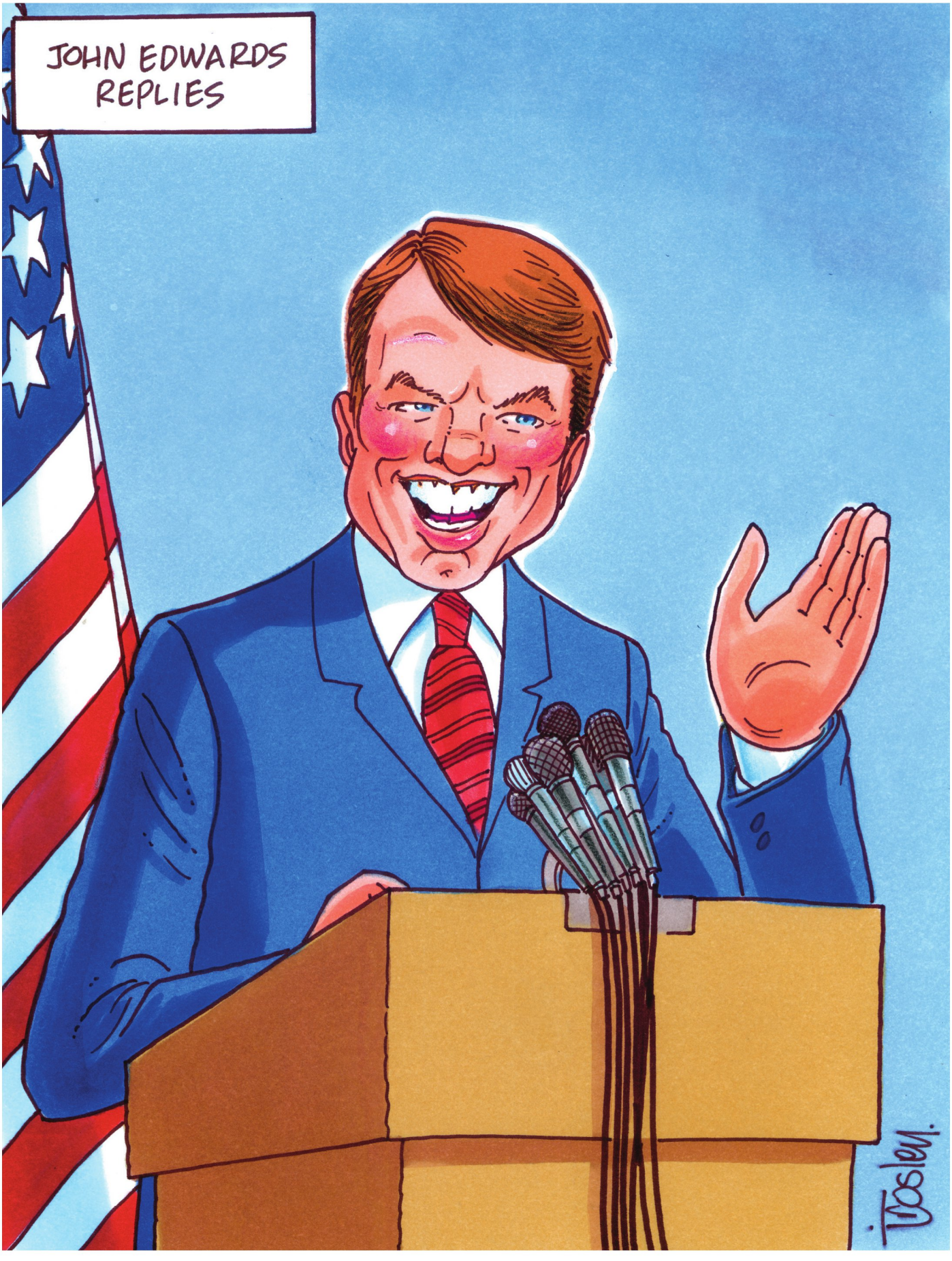
But even though Mohammed is casting himself in the role of independence fighter, it should be remembered that he and al-Qaeda have had many cynical benefactors along the way to 9/11. First, the U.S., Pakistan and Saudi Arabia, in the aforementioned "holy war" against the Soviet infidels. Later, KSM and OBL would be sheltered by corrupt or fanatical regimes across the Arab world (but not, ironically, Iraq or Iran).

In fact, despite a decade of involvement in terror attacks and being a wanted man, it wasn't until after 9/11 that the heat got high enough to scorch Mohammed: He was eventually captured in Pakistan in 2003, turned over to the United States and held in secret detention until being brought to Guantanamo. It is highly likely he was tortured in that time, and for that reason alone he is unlikely to ever see the inside of a civilian court.

Despite the thuggish, disheveled arrest photo we have been shown for several years, Mohammed is an intelligent man, educated in U.S. colleges—including a Southern Baptist one—who was indelibly radicalized as a teenager, he says, by the Muslim Brotherhood of Egypt. His whole life was a guided missile of destruction.

How could he have been stopped before 9/11? Certainly not by Western countries invading Arab ones, which—as we have seen most recently with Lebanon and Iraq—only increases the strength of the most virulently anti-Israel, anti-U.S. segment of the population. Instead, ferocious detective work by intelligence agents, combined with diplomatic and police cooperation (aided by a reported $27-million bribe to an al-Qaeda agent—not unilateral invasion) was the only way to capture KSM.

Violence, whether it has a U.S. seal of approval or not, begets more violence, chaos and hatred. When will we realize that short-term gain can so easily mean long-term pain?



"I'd talk about Ann Coulter, but you have to go to rehab if you use the words *cock-starved, titless, fuckin' piece of monkey-shit.*"

Members of Congress, Arise!

I recently leafed through the May '07 HUSTLER at a magazine rack and bought the issue because of Ashlyn Page. Her photos were nice, while the accompanying text made the blonde even more appealing.

Also, I hope your *Publisher's Statement* addressed to the 110th Congress will indeed reach lawmakers. As Larry Flynt wrote, an impeachment vote is unlikely to occur, but making the attempt is urgent. I also hope that your readers will do whatever possible to prevent the GOP from pulling off an '08 steal. Another Bush is no good for this country, not to mention the rest of the world.

—Yi Chen
Los Angeles, California

Promises, Promises

In the January '07 edition of HUSTLER Magazine, Larry Flynt listed his New Year's resolutions, making some strong promises to the American people, including: "I promise to fight for your right to get lap dances in every city, town and hamlet in America."

I live in Ogden, Utah, a Republican stronghold. The beer sold here is only 2.8% alcohol. There are no-drop laws, and liquor can only be purchased in state facilities run mostly by probation officers. Lap dances are illegal. That's right. No lap dances for me—a hardworking college student, mother and wife—or anyone else. Girls are not allowed to touch themselves at all onstage in any "lewd manner."

We are not legally allowed to have one bourbon, one scotch and one beer. Please keep your promise, Mr. Flynt. I want a lap dance in my hometown before I graduate. Well, I mean a legal one.

Meanwhile, in the May '07 *Feedback*, you told a poor reader that you comply with state laws and do not mail hard-core porn to all Americans equally. Shame on you. *Penthouse* and other HUSTLER competitors gladly do so. Back in the day, you would have showed up just like the Snapple people (who give out free drinks to passersby) with truckloads of free porn for everyone.

Well, Mr. Flynt, I always believed you wouldn't get soft in your old age. But now those New Year's resolutions are just like Bush's campaign promises—filled with conflicting actions. How would you feel if *Larry Flynt's Private Collection* DVDs were illegal for you to purchase or own? You don't care. Just like Bush, you don't have to personally deal with it. Well, we do, and we used to look up to you for standing up against the repression of sexuality.

—"Happy" Shannon
Ogden, Utah

Have you looked at *Penthouse* lately? It is certainly *not* one of our competitors. You can probably buy *Penthouse* in the Vatican.

Feel the Tingle

I was checking out my boyfriend's mag when I saw the article *Tapping the Male G-Spot* [April '07]. I'd heard about the male G-spot, but never tried looking for it since I didn't know how. The article was really informative.

As a matter of fact, my boyfriend and I tried it—unsuccessfully. He's not a big fan of my sticking a finger up there, but we want to try it again. I think he was just too tense the first time. If my guy relaxes and just lets himself go, I think he'll enjoy it. Thanks for the diagram and the detailed instructions. I should read my boyfriend's mags more often!

—K.H.
Killeen, Texas

True Calling

Thanks for finally wrapping Madonna's lips around a dick ["Celebrity Fantasy," *Bits & Pieces*, May '07]. Maybe now she'll stop trying to sing!

—J.D.
Centerville, Iowa

Follicle Follies

I agree wholeheartedly with the comments by Ron of northern California in his May '07 *Feedback* letter. Like Ron, I am totally confused. Why are all the snatches in every maga-

LETTER FROM OUR TROOPS

WHILE DEPLOYED TO IRAQ, I had a family member send me some HUSTLERs to enjoy. When we left, we were not allowed to bring sexually explicit material with us. Being the generous man that I am, I allowed the Iraqis to keep my mags. In some of them, you published pictures of American troops and our allies holding up copies of their favorite magazine, showing that HUSTLER can be a tool that bridges different cultures. I just wanted to let you know that your magazine is making a real difference in the war effort.

—Kraig
Back in the USA

zine bald or practically bald? I have been a HUSTLER reader since its beginning, and it didn't used to be this way. What I would like to see is a layout of a beautiful woman with a full bush, one that has not been touched by shears, scissors, clippers, razors or wax. I gotta believe that many other readers out there share my passion.

—R.S.
Nashville, Tennessee

The photo of Jungle Jill from March '78 in your May '07 issue was very hot and beautiful! Can I order issues that far back? Might you show Jill's whole pictorial in a future issue? Please get your models, especially some really gorgeous ones, to do this in the future. I love the shaved stuff, but after a decade or so, a guy gets bored with it and needs a change. More hair, please! Pussy, legs, armpits, everywhere! **—Jon Root**
Tempe, Arizona

Back issues of HUSTLER, including the March '78 edition featuring Jungle Jill, are available ($25 per copy for issues dated prior to 1990, $15 for issues thereafter). To order, send a check or money order (payable to LFP Publishing Group, LLC) to LFP, Back Issues Department, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

Dis-illusioning

As a longtime HUSTLER supporter (I still have the August 1975 Jackie O issue), I wanted to write and thank you for the good work over the years. One of the things that always impressed me about HUSTLER was the non-airbrushing policy that was in force years ago. That doesn't seem to be in effect anymore.

Some of the layouts seem glossed over. I prefer the natural look. And apparently, the shorn look is in. I lament the passing of the old bushy days. Surely, some gals would be willing to go au naturel. Speaking of which, I also prefer natural breasts, and even the fried-egg look is fun. Implants are okay, but you can't beat what nature provided.

—Bob Ruiz
Omaha, Nebraska

Truth or Consequences

I want to thank all of you at HUSTLER for running *Was 9/11 an Inside Job?* [March '07]. I'd never purchased your magazine before, but I had to buy it for that article alone. Now that I have a copy in my hands, I am seeing all the other great political articles. You are muckrakers, and I applaud your patriotism. Thank you, HUSTLER! **—R.C.**
Livingston, Montana

I just want to compliment you for your courage in publishing the 9/11 reports appearing in the March '07 issue. If even half the mainstream publications and other media out there had the same courage, this whole wretched event—and its even more wretched aftermath—would have already been turned around. America and the rest of the world would now be on the path to a much better and more enlightened place.

Hot women, hot sex and 9/11 truth. Now *that's* a combination after my own heart!

—J.G.
Shirley, Massachusetts

Blood Money

I saw your article on animal rights activists [*America's Top Terrorists: The Barbi Twins!*, May '07] and was glad to see that HUSTLER was finally shedding some light on the subject (even if it was probably because the Barbi Twins are involved). It's outrageous that the SHAC 7 people are sitting in jail for trying to stop animal torture. This has nothing to do with terrorism. This is about big, heartless companies wanting to shut people up so they can go about their dirty business and keep making more money than they need.

It says so right in the legislation [*the Animal Enterprise Terrorism Act*] that the law is intended to prevent profit loss, not terrorism! People have to wake up to what's going on. Greed-driven corporations now have the power to make sure people who expose their bloodthirsty methods go to jail.

—C.M.
Farmington, New Mexico

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail to *Hustler@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

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Are you looking to make big cash quick? Well, take it from me, former Vice President Dan Quayle, IAP is for you!
Take advantage of this exclusive and limited-time offer today!

What is *IAP*, and why should I give them my money?

We are a military services provider owned by investment giant Cerberus. IAP runs various businesses and facilities, including Walter Reed Medical Center in Washington, D.C., which has recently been privatized. Yes, that's the same place that mistreated all those Iraq War veterans. (Hey, to make money, you have to cut costs somewhere, right?) But it's not just about cutting costs. If you invest with us, you'll learn to fudge numbers, lie and use connections to take control. All this to make it look like IAP can do things better and cheaper than the military (even if we can't). Speaking of connections, you'll have a chance to mix and mingle in our inner circle, which includes Carlyle Group members, Halliburton executives, prominent Republicans and the Bush family.

Now you can profit from exploiting our veterans just like Bush insiders!

HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad. This is social commentary on a corporation that has put profit over the care of America's heroes. Board members at the two companies include Dan Quayle (IAP) and Bush crony John Snow (Cerberus). For more info, check out **DemocracyNow.org**. By the way, Cerberus is named for the mythological three-headed dog that guarded the entrance to Hades. (That's Hell, folks.) This political parody may be reproduced, in publications and on the Internet, but only in its entirety and without modification or alteration of any kind for nonprofit and noncommercial purposes, without further permission of HUSTLER Magazine or LFP Publishing Group, LLC.

Senator Barack Obama

Democrat Barack Obama is a conservative in progressive clothing, a corporate-controlled chameleon who changes color to suit his political surroundings. But people are catching on.

The U.S. senator from Illinois was mocked by Britain's online *Fanonite* magazine as "the Great White Hope." *Rolling Stone* columnist Matt Taibbi labeled Obama "the best BS artist since Bill Clinton." Ex-Black Panther Larry Pinkney wrote that, unlike earlier African-American Presidential candidates, Obama "distances [himself] from black America [by missing] the State of the Black Union 2007 conference."

Here's why people are turning against him:

Obama voted to reauthorize the USA PATRIOT Act. Key provisions of this police-state legislation include:

★Rules that prevent people targeted by FBI investigation for national security concerns from talking about their plight. This gag rule violates fundamental First Amendment rights.

★The amount of time before a suspect must be notified of a search warrant for his property was increased to 30 days after a sneak-and-peek search.

★"Library provisions" force libraries and businesses to hand over records, enabling snoopers to compile a history of what you read, buy and more. Also, Internet service providers can disclose subscribers' personal information and private e-mails to government agencies. (Do you really want Uncle Sam to know you're reading about penis pumps?)

★Arrest and indefinite detainment of foreign nationals without due process is permitted.

In June 2006, Obama told the Call to Renewal religious conference: "Kneeling beneath that cross [in] Chicago, I felt I heard God's spirit beckoning me. I submitted to His will and dedicated myself to discovering His truth." Lo, the latest American President who believed God spaketh to him invaded a defenseless nation.

When running for the U.S. Senate in 2004, Obama took a saber-rattling, pro-Israel line, telling the *Chicago Tribune* he'd consider missile strikes against Iran to prevent its obtaining nuclear weapons. Clearly under the thumb of the Israeli lobby, Presidential contender Obama later told thousands of American Israel Public Affairs Committee lobbyists: "We must preserve our total commitment to our unique defense relationship with Israel."

In 2006, Obama campaigned and fundraised for Connecticut's pro-Bush Senator Joe Lieberman in his race against antiwar advocate Ned Lamont. Although Americans voted Democrats into office last November to get us out of Iraq, Obama opposes immediate withdrawal, voting for most military appropriations. The candidate's proposed Iraq War De-escalation Act would withdraw many U.S. forces by March 2008, but still leave a significant number of troops behind to defend "U.S. interests."

Last November, Obama told the Chicago Council on Foreign Affairs that Washington should stop "coddling" Iraqis. Exactly what pampering are you referring to, Senator? Shock and awe? Abu Ghraib torture? Fallujah and Haditha massacres? An estimated 650,000 dead? This political hack will say anything to get elected.

Obama is in Big Business's pocket, with donors including corporate and Silicon Valley law firms, plus Wall Street companies such as Goldman Sachs and JP Morgan Chase. Although Obama voted against 2005's controversial bankruptcy bill, he sided with the Bond Market Association on a major amendment that, if passed, would have allowed credit card companies to boost interest rates on bankrupt accounts to over 30%. In other words, if you go bankrupt owing $100, you'd have to pay the original $100 plus at least $30.

Obama also voted for tort reform, making it more difficult for citizens to lodge class-action suits against corporations.

A big corn-based ethanol supporter, the Illinois politico voted against legislation holding corporations responsible for ethanol-caused eco-damage. Agribusiness firms Aventine Renewable Energy and Archer Daniels Midland are Illinois-headquartered, and about 23% of ADM's profits come from ethanol.

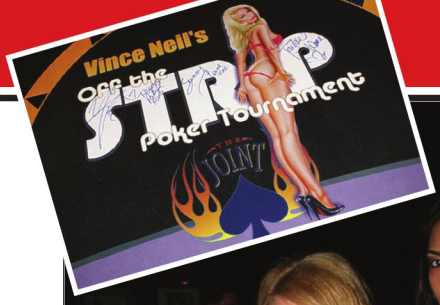
As Glen Ford, Executive Editor of *Black Agenda Report*, wrote: "'Mirage' is the best metaphor for Barack Obama. He shimmers on the horizon, a promise of…something. But as one draws closer, Obama dissipates into nothingness."

Farts in the Wind

Shit-for-brains **General Peter Pace**, the Joint Chiefs of Staff chairman, told the *Chicago Tribune* that "homosexual acts between two individuals are immoral…we should not condone immoral acts…the [U.S.] is [not] well served by a policy that says it is okay to be immoral in any way." The Marine attributed his homophobia to his "upbringing" in Teabag—uh, Teaneck—New Jersey. This psychopath doesn't condemn invading a sovereign nation, which hadn't attacked us, based on a pack of lies, nor the killing/wounding of thousands of Americans and hundreds of thousands of Iraqis. Instead, Pace worries about gays. Thou shalt not kill or lie doesn't figure in Pace's "morality."

Special Prosecutor **Patrick Fitzgerald**, once considered a legal pit bull, bungled the CIA-leak case, failing to charge anyone with unmasking undercover operative Valerie Plame. This despite evidence Bush Administration higher-ups deliberately divulged classified information to the press. Karl Rove was repeatedly subpoenaed to testify before a grand jury, but never indicted. Neither were other prime suspects, including VP Dick Cheney, Bush's ex-press secretary Ari Fleischer (who received immunity) or then-Deputy Secretary of State Richard Armitage (who revealed Plame's identity to newspaper columnist/conduit Robert Novak). Fitzgerald failed to indict Cheney's chief of staff, "Scooter" Libby, with the CIA leak, prosecuting him instead for perjury and obstruction of justice. The pit bull proved to be a Chihuahua.

"Freeze, lesbo! Drop the double-dong and kick it toward the door!"



Vince's Angels: Sunny Lane, Taylor Wane and Tera Patrick

Vince goes all in.

STRIP POKER

▲MÖTLEY CRÜE FRONTMAN VINCE NEIL hosted his second annual Off the Strip Poker Tournament at the Hard Rock Hotel & Casino in Las Vegas. Among those on hand to play Texas Hold 'Em and participate in a celebrity auction were XXX stars Taylor Wane, Tera Patrick and Sunny Lane. Neil launched the event to raise money for cancer research and other worthy causes. His daughter Skylar succumbed to the disease in 1995.

Tower of Tera

PHOTOS COURTESY THEHARDCORESOURCE.COM

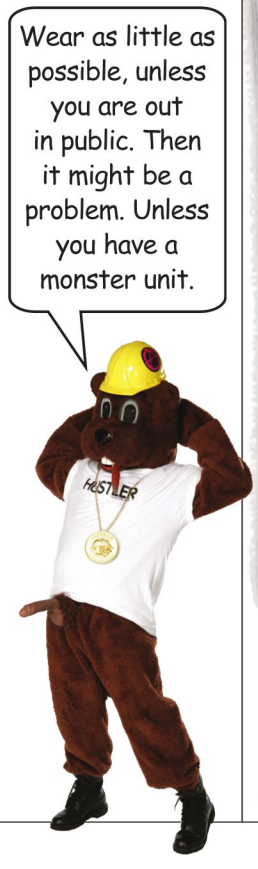
"The movie business divides women into ice queens and sluts, and there have been times I wanted to be a slut more than anything." —SIGOURNEY WEAVER, ACTRESS

NEWS BABES

WITH HER NATURAL GIRL-NEXT-DOOR looks and ability to deliver hard news with a smile, Jennifer Boden is our latest offering. Thanks to P.S. for submitting this talking head, who can be ogled nightly on NBC 26 (WGBA) in Green Bay, Wisconsin.

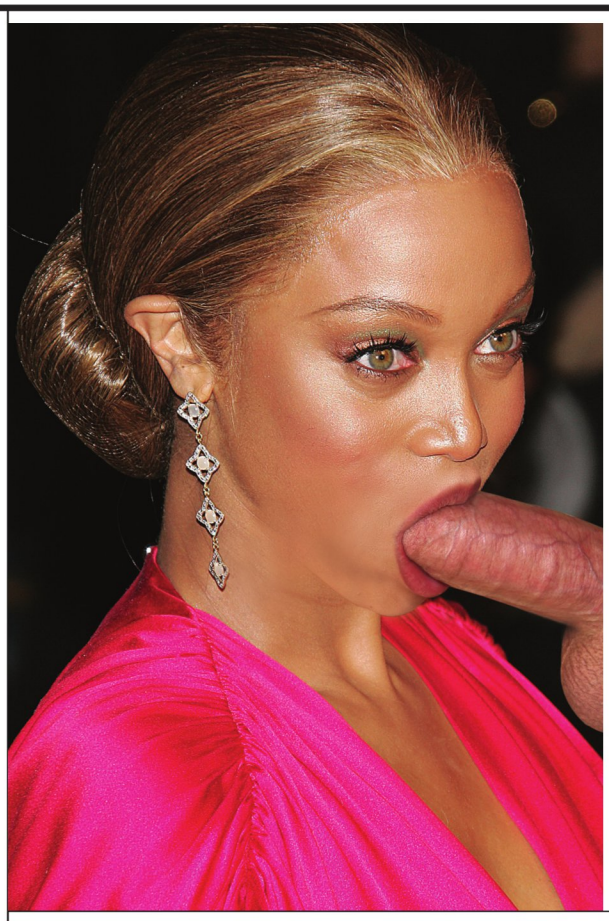
To nominate a local or network newscaster, send her full name, station and channel (include a picture if possible) to HUSTLER "News Babes," c/o *Bits & Pieces*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. If your pick is aired here, you'll win a HUSTLER Prize Pack.

BUCKY BEAVER'S Tips for Beating the Summer Heat #1



PORN FROM THE PAST

Thanks and $150 go to B.B. of Kennewick, Washington, for sending us this "triple treat." Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's "Porn From the Past," 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Include a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want the material returned.



CELEBRITY FANTASY

WHAT WOULD Tyra Banks LOOK LIKE WITH A DICK IN HER MOUTH?

NOW A TALK SHOW blabbermouth, Tyra Banks may have seen better days, but that doesn't mean we wouldn't still do her. Oh sure, the onetime supermodel/magazine covergirl put on 40 pounds, then proudly defended the excess flab during her incessant chatfests. But look at that beautiful mouth. Hey, Tyra, here's something to suck on that won't make you add any weight.

DISCLAIMER. Parody picture; no such picture of Tyra Banks actually exists, as far as we know. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose. It is a federal offense to masturbate to this image.

APPROPRIATE APPAREL

OCCASIONAL HUSTLER contributor Dr. Ben Marble, the Hurricane Katrina victim who told Vice President Dick Cheney to go fuck himself, has just launched a political clothing line. You can now buy T-shirts, underwear and tank tops (plus clocks and coffee mugs) adorned with the phrase "Dick + Bush = Screwed." We think anyone who had the balls to stand up to that dick deserves our support. Drop by **BenMarbleMd.com**.

"Sex is like money; only too much is enough." —JOHN UPDIKE, WRITER

Carmen Luvana and Evan Stone

Necking with Gia Paloma...

...and Nina Hartley.

PHOTOS BY J.R. REYNOLDS

GROUP GROPE

PORN STARS never seem to need a reason for a party. Take Adam & Eve Pictures' shindig in Los Angeles. The occasion? We aren't really sure. We do know it was held in conjunction with L.A.'s AdultCon expo and that Evan Stone groped every sexy starlet on hand, including Carmen Luvana, Gia Paloma, Nina Hartley and Adriana.

BUCKY BEAVER'S Tips for Beating the Summer Heat #2

Get a really big fan. After all, nothing is better than being blown by a big fan.

NEWSBITES

Kiddie Porn?

Talk about getting them started at an early age. A fitness buff who conducts pole-dancing classes as a workout for adults is now welcoming children as young as 11. The 38-year-old instructor insists the dance program has nothing to do with striptease artistry. Right, that's why we go to titty bars—for the exercise.

Cum Together

A woman in Germany has been stripped of her child support payments from her ex-husband after DNA testing proved the kid wasn't his. Everyone was surprised to see that a doctor was to blame. Nah, the lady wasn't fucking him! Seems a doctor at a fertility clinic apparently mixed up her ex's sperm with a sample of another anonymous donor. Authorities think it will be hard to determine the true biological father of the child. We guess it is either Larry Birkhead or lawyer Howard K. Stern.

Pregnant Pause

In South Africa, insurance fraud is taken very seriously. Authorities have arrested a 27-year-old who'd filed a fake sick note requesting time off from work to deal with a pregnancy. The problem? The individual wasn't expecting...and was actually a guy! Ironically, the doofus could be sentenced up to nine months for submitting a falsified document.

Angry Under Pants

What do you do when you can't find any clean underwear even though you've repeatedly asked your wife to keep a fresh supply on hand? If you're a 55-year-old dude in India, you throw the dirty garments out the window into your garden and then set them on fire. Just be careful you don't let the flames spread, torching your residence, like this schmuck did. Luckily, no one was injured in the blaze. We can't really blame the guy for getting angry. All he wanted was a clean pair of drawers. Is that so wrong?

Jessica and Brittney get tounges wagging.

Who let the dude in?

BIRTHDAY BABE

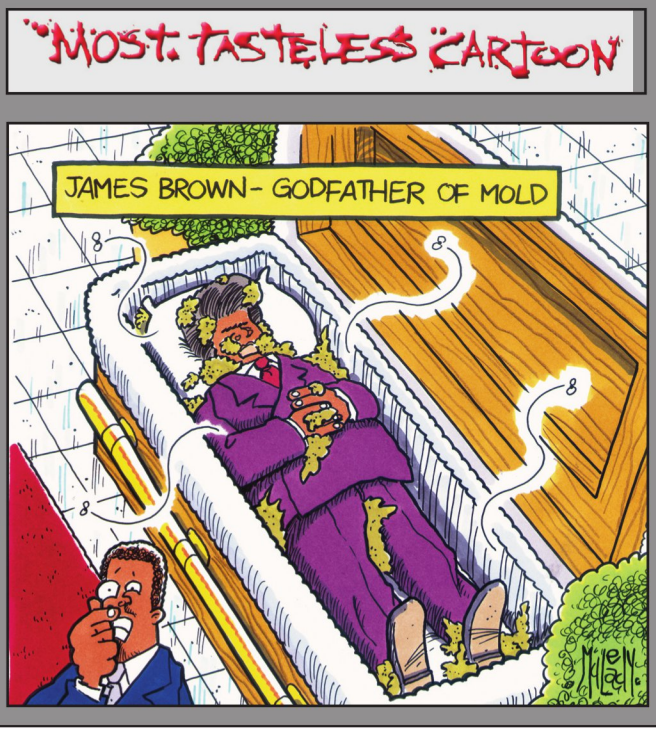
JOSEPH'S CAFE IN HOLLYWOOD was *the* place to be when porn star Brittney Skye celebrated her birthday to a T. Among those joining the chesty candle-blower were Brittney's gal pals Tera Patrick and Jessica Jaymes. All three onetime HUSTLER covergirls danced and partied into the early-morning hours. Our invite? It must have gotten lost in the mail.

PHOTOS BY RICH STEPHENS

PREHISTORIC PORN

TALK about your natural wonders! Here's a truly rock-hard rock formation discovered by wildlife photographer Roger Dorneden. Thanks for sending it our way, Roger.

BUCKY BEAVER'S Tips for Beating the Summer Heat #3



"I consider sex a misdemeanor: The more I miss, de meaner I get." —MAE WEST, ACTRESS

"A good marriage would be between a blind wife and a deaf husband."
—MICHEL DE MONTAIGNE, DEAD POET

Celebrity Gang-Bang

Erotic artist Kovik is responsible for this new feature, which we're sure everyone will enjoy. To see more of Kovik's brilliance, like Angelina Jolie (above), check out our *Bazongas 3* review on pages 98-99.

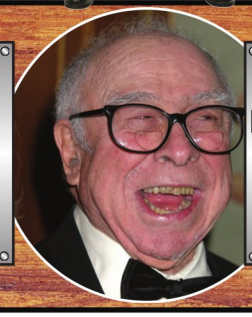
BUCKY BEAVER'S
Tips for Beating the Summer Heat #4

Enjoy a cool, refreshing beverage, like lemonade. A simple recipe is fresh lemons, water, sugar and vodka—lots and lots of vodka.

HUSTLER
WILL NOT INTERVIEW THE FOLLOWING CELEBRITIES BECAUSE THEY ARE DEAD.

SADDAM HUSSEIN
No Longer Hanging Around

FRANKIE LAINE
That Unlucky Old Singer



ART BUCHWALD
Death Got the Last Laugh

HUSTLER BOOK CLUB

ADDICTED to Pop (Up) CULTURE

CELEBRITY SCANDALS pop up in the strangest places. Now they can materialize on your coffee table in 3-D. Incredibly funny, *The Pop-Up Book of Celebrity Meltdowns* takes a look at some of the highest-profile misadventures of the past ten years, including O.J. Simpson's white Bronco chase, Hugh Grant's roadside blowjob and a Kate Moss coke binge—all presented in eye-popping glory.

ISABELLA SKY

Ever since I was old enough to fuck," **Isabella Sky** recalls, "I knew I wanted to be a porn star. I'm good at it. Guys and girls love it when I screw them, and I get off every time. The fact that people actually pay me to be watched enjoying sex is icing on the cake."

Having already perfected her talents, the plucky Southern Californian took the bull by the horns to get started as a XXX performer. "Every girl says they kind of fell into the business by accident," **Isabella** remarks, "but I think that's bullshit. I sought out powerful guys who knew the right people to put me in films. Once you do your first scene, then your name gets around, and people want to work with you."

EARLY RISER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARK LIT

Is there anyone in adult entertainment with whom she'd like to share screen time? "Jenna Haze is really hot," **Isabella** coos. "I'd like to do some stuff to her. And there are the Rose sisters. Maybe Mia. No, make that Ava! She looks like a party."

Does **Ms. Sky** prefer chicks? "Oh, hell no!" she howls. "I need a solid dose of cock in my life on a regular basis. Guys are great, but variety really is the spice of life. Nothing gets the job done like a good-looking dude packing wood!"

What does the sexy single do when she's not fucking? "You mean like hobbies?" **Isabella** asks. "I don't have time for that. I'm trying to work as much as possible and create an impressive body of work."

ISABELLA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: Hollywood, CA
AGE: 24
BIRTH SIGN: "Stop—unless you're cute!"
HEIGHT: 5-4
WEIGHT: 108
MEASUREMENTS: "Whatever fits!"

Catch Isabella Sky doing what she does best in *Barely Legal Innocence #4*, *Barely Legal #57* and *Crush: Lipstick Lovers* from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

FUCKING FOR AN AUDIENCE

WE WERE IN AN ALLEY, BESIDE A DUMPSTER, ankle-deep in garbage. Scott had my dress up around my waist, my panties down around my knees, and he was pushing his big, fat slammer into me from behind. With every lunge, his shaft rubbed my G-spot. He had me shoving my ass back hard while I clawed at the brick wall in front of me.

Of course, any one of the people passing by on the sidewalk could see us fucking not ten feet away. In fact, one did turn to look—a woman, dressed in a suit, carrying a briefcase, likely on her way to a downtown office. She not only caught us; she stopped to watch.

Scott was jamming my pussy so good—long, hard thrusts—his pelvic bone slapping my tush. And there she was at the end of the alley, brushing the back of her hand over her breasts and down her body, a smile curling her lips.

Having an audience got us both excited. Scott slammed harder, I pinched my clit, and then we were climaxing. Scott's body molded tight to my back. His arms wrapped around my waist, and I could feel him trembling. My eyes had closed in climax. When I looked up again, our lady voyeur was gone.

That was my first date with Scott.

Our second date was even more exciting. We had dined on lobster at an exclusive restaurant I had been dying to get a table at since it opened. All evening, Scott had played the perfect gentleman, opening doors, seating me at the table, ordering expensive champagne. He even suggested strolling home afterward instead of catching a cab. Arm in arm, we ambled nonchalantly under the stars. It was incredibly romantic.

I was just starting to think of Scott and me as "us." You know, daydreaming about being together for Christmas and wondering what he looked like in the morning and what his favorite thing was in bed. I was wondering if he liked to eat pussy when Scott opened the door to a laundromat we were passing and simply led me inside.

Sliding a five into the change machine, he scooped up a handful of quarters. Then he set one of the oversize washing machines to the hot/whites cycle and plugged in the coins. I looked around. It was practically midnight, and we were alone, but a couple of the other machines were running, like someone had thrown in their stuff and would return in about half an hour. Then Scott smiled that crooked smile of his, and I thought, *What the fuck? I'm game!*

I let him lift me up onto that warm, vibrating washing machine, let him spread my thighs so he could tug off my panties. *Mmm*, those vibrations felt nice against my bare buttocks, my bare twat lips. They made my clit tingle. And suddenly, more than anything, I wanted my pussy licked.

Scott took the hint when I threw my legs over his shoulders. His tongue speared into my pink. No preliminaries. The man had some kind of Gene Simmons tongue. It touched parts of me I didn't know could be fluttered over.

The whole time I was hyper-aware of being on display through the laundromat's plate glass windows, and it definitely made the sex hotter. It made me feel sluttier than usual, like I was the star of a live-sex show.

Lifting my titties up out of my low-cut dress, I started tonguing and biting my hard nipples. That did it. My juices literally sprayed Scott's face.

I was still panting when he rolled me over on top of that washer, and the machine launched into its spin cycle. He slipped his dick in just an inch or two and left it there. It made me crazy with lust. The heat was buzzing my love trigger. Fuck! Then an inch or two more.

I turned my head and saw a taxi stopped at a light. The light changed, but the cabbie stayed right where he was, intently watching us.

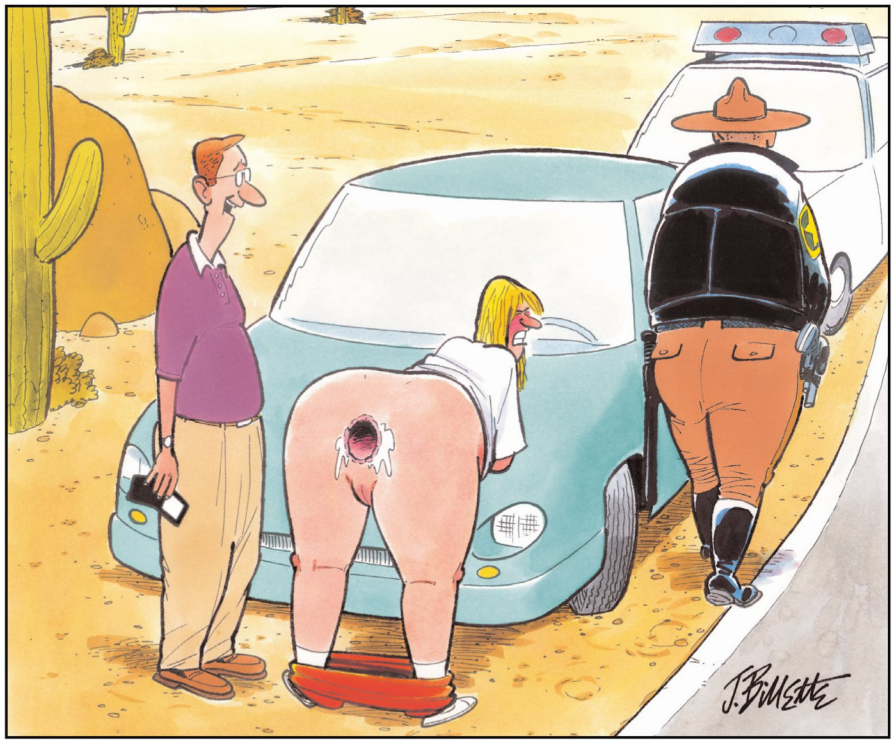
Finally, *finally*, Scott slammed in to the hilt and started long-dicking my poontang. The way his fat stick filled me up, the pulse of the machine, the window, the taxi driver—it was the best sex of my life!

Oh shit, someone was coming! A homeless-looking guy was nudging the laundromat door open, and then *we* were coming—hard!

As soon as we could move, Scott and I pulled our clothes together and got the hell out of there fast.

Tonight is our third date. I think I'm in love. —J.K.

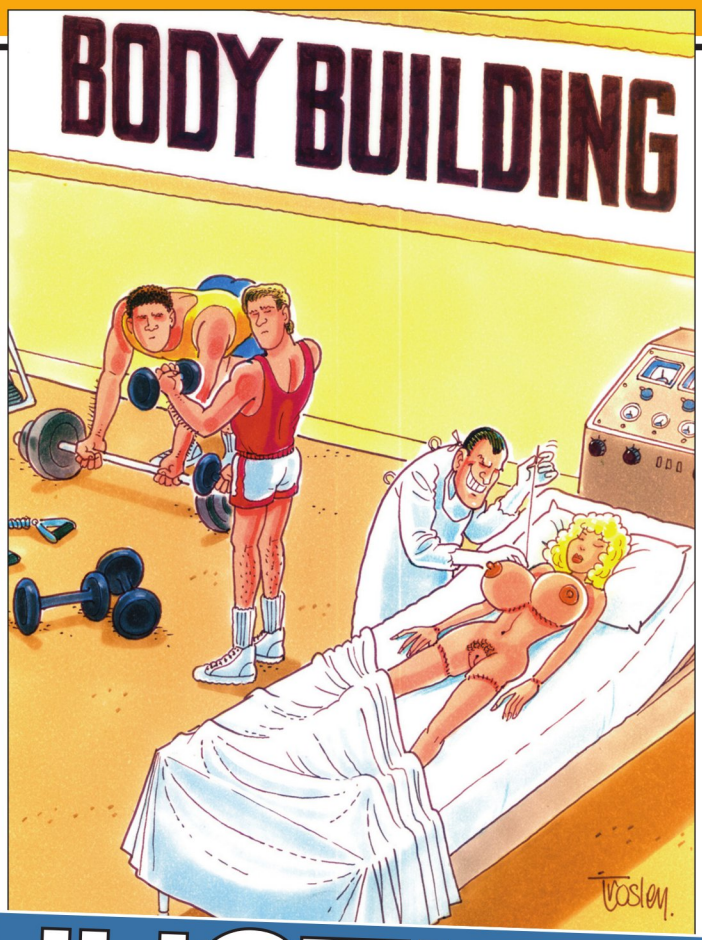
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

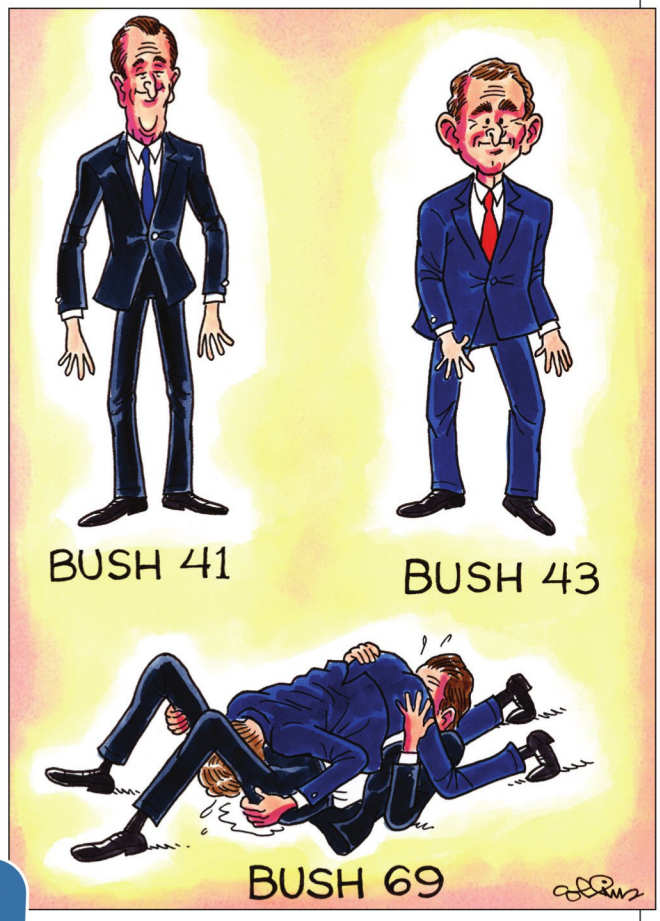


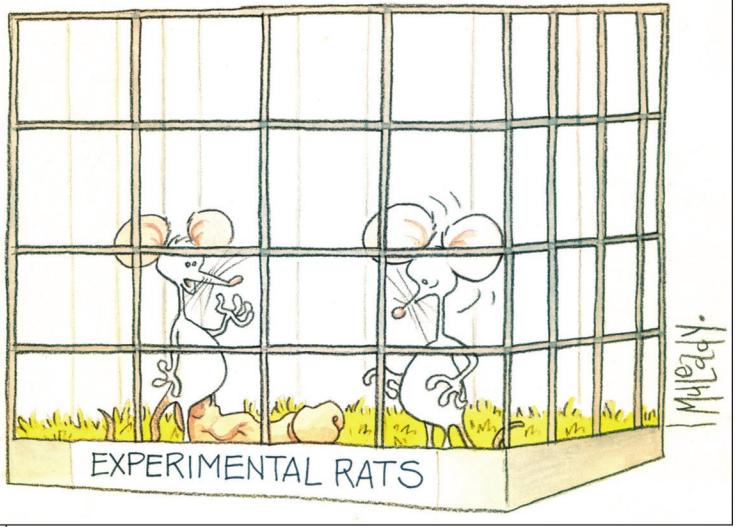
"Wow, talk about lucky! We got off with just a warning and an ass-fuck!"

Send your personal sexperiences to HUSTLER *Hot Letters*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

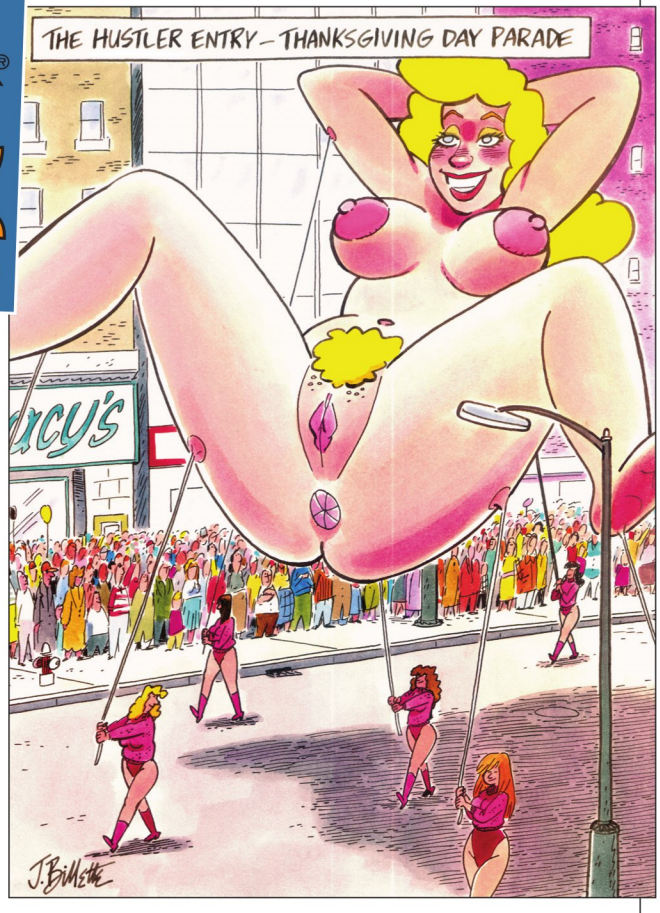
HUSTLER® CLASSIC CARTOONS







"I'm here for condom research. How about you?"



GAME ON

BY KEITH VALCOURT

WHAT'S THE DEAL?

Deal or No Deal Plug & Play Game
Manufacturer: Jakks Pacific
Format: Plug & Play

For a little low-tech fun, check out the new ***Deal or No Deal Plug & Play Game***, based on the wildly popular TV game show, from Jakks Pacific. Simply attach this unit to any television set and get ready to pick your case. Just like the Howie Mandel-hosted version, you get to bargain with the banker and ogle the killer briefcase babes. So, ***Deal or No Deal***?

PLANET ROCK

Lost Planet: Extreme Condition
Manufacturer: Capcom
Format: Xbox 360

You were left for dead on a barren, ice-covered wasteland, your memory is damaged, and the only way to find out who you are and where you came from is to battle the elements and enemies, including hordes of Colossal Akrids and killer robots. This game features intense multiplayer action (up to 16 players) and settings so real, you can almost feel the icy chill. Remember, in order to reclaim your past, you must fight the future.

BURN RUBBER

F1 Championship Edition
Manufacturer: Sony
Format: PS3

You are strapped in behind the wheel of a high-tech Formula One racecar in the only F1 game officially approved by the series's sanctioning body, FIA. Navigate the course, avoid tailspins and head for the checkered flag in a game with some of the most realistic driving actions to date. With a full 22-car grid, progressive damage, changing weather conditions and surround-sound audio, ***F1 Championship Edition*** is sure to get your motor running.

SUPERSIZE ME

Ratchet & Clank: Size Matters
Manufacturer: Sony
Format: PSP

The latest installment in the multimillion-selling ***Ratchet & Clank*** franchise has finally arrived. This all-new, firepower-packed adventure, made exclusively for the PSP, is excellent. Fans of the series will be surprised to see Ratchet's metallic sidekick Clank stepping out of the shadows and taking a more prominent role. For shoot-'em-up, sci-fi thrills, you can't go wrong with a little ***Ratchet & Clank***.

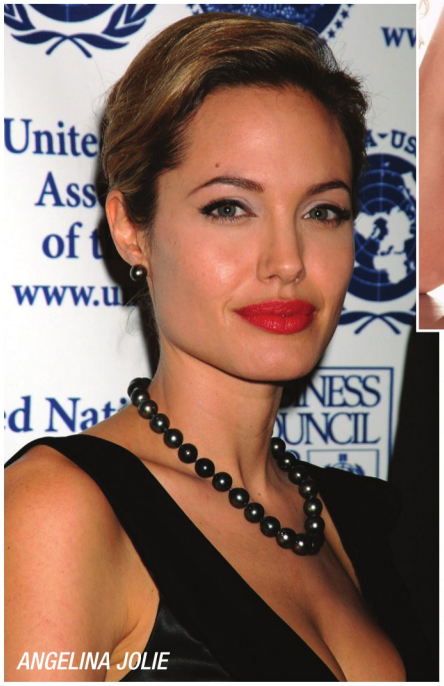
LarryLand
LARRY FLYNT'S
ADULT THEME PARK
ASS AVE.
TITTY CITY
PUSSY BLVD.
RELAX, IT'S JUST SEX
J. Billstte

★ NEW SERIES! ★

THE 20 MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE WORLD

Sometimes beauty

COMPILING A SHORT LIST of beautiful women was a difficult task, even for Larry Flynt's recognized experts. Spirited debates raged throughout HUSTLER headquarters as each connoisseur nominated and defended his/her personal favorites. Now we unveil, reverently and randomly, our extraordinary picks. Whether it's intelligence, grace, power, confidence or just undeniable physical splendor, each of these ladies has that certain *je ne sais quoi*, that special "something," which makes her irresistible.



ANGELINA JOLIE

ANGELINA JOLIE, ACTRESS

With her faultless figure, elegant features and lips that should be illegal, Angelina Jolie is simply stunning. Yet she also defies convention and refuses to be pigeonholed into what we expect from a movie star. An actress, devoted mother, U.N. Goodwill Ambassador and seductive, man-stealing temptress, Angelina does what she wants and makes no apologies. We can't wait to see how this forthright and wonderfully different beauty surprises us next.

JENNA JAMESON

JENNA JAMESON, PORN SUPERSTAR

Her gorgeous face, sexual enthusiasm and the Heartbreaker tattoo on her derriere have made Jenna Jameson famous the world over. Of course, she wasn't destined to be a bread-and-butter adult-film star. Thanks to her overwhelming drive, business savvy and focus, this XXX goddess has successfully ventured into the mainstream world, becoming a multimillionaire in the process. Jenna's power and intelligence only enhance her breathtaking looks.

KRISTA ALLEN

KRISTA ALLEN, ACTRESS

Former soft-core *Emmanuelle* star and off-and-on George Clooney girlfriend Krista Allen just exudes a feeling that she's done dirty things before and is comfortable

EVA GREEN

is more than skin deep.

KIM SMITH

KIM BASINGER

CATHERINE ZETA-JONES

KEELEY HAZELL

JENNIFER LOPEZ

doing them again. She's probably got all the usual Hollywood horror stories. Yet using her cunning and intelligence, Krista's still standing. Steel will and sexual power combine in incandescent beauty.

EVA GREEN, ACTRESS

Whether it's fleeing from German invaders, smoking cigarettes while requesting time off or producing beautiful women, the French know their stuff. Eva Green, cinema's latest Bond girl (*Casino Royale*), sparkles with her dark, sultry eyes and drop-dead-perfect body, not to mention that damned Gallic accent suggesting mystery and promising passion. Could it get any better than sharing a glass of wine in an outdoor café as Eva flashes a knowing smile in anticipation of what's to come later?

KIM SMITH, MODEL

This exquisite West Texan displays a wild, uninhibited sexuality. Flying down dusty roads through the open plains, bottle of Jack Daniel's half full, this former Guess? and Victoria's Secret model is the girl you want pressing her boots down on the accelerator as you hang on for dear life, loving every minute of the ride.

KIM BASINGER, ACTRESS

Like a vintage wine, some women get better with age. Ms. Basinger is one such treasure. Even her public battle with agoraphobia marks her as perfectly imperfect. Fascinated by her beauty, strength and vulnerability, we just want to say, "Ma'am, we're here to help." With her patented antebellum charm, Kim Basinger will be stealing our hearts for years to come.

CATHERINE ZETA-JONES, ACTRESS/ ENTERTAINER

Here's a marvelous woman with the single most valuable commodity: talent. A gifted actress who can also sing and dance, this Welsh beauty garnered an Oscar for her tour-de-force performance in *Chicago*. When you combine her smarts with a covergirl countenance and a to-die-for body, it's easy to see why men find Catherine Zeta-Jones a challenge to be conquered.

KEELEY HAZELL, PINUP GIRL

This British Page 3 girl is the only reason we can find to believe in intelligent design. Could such a perfect creature exist by accident? With her all-natural body and willingness to show it, Keeley is the answer to our prayers. Young and impressionable, she still wonders about the effect her animal magnetism has on men. How we would like to teach lovely Ms. Hazell whatever she wants to learn!

JENNIFER LOPEZ, ACTRESS/SINGER

Is it possible to fall in love solely with a woman's ass? Say what you will about Jennifer Lopez's music, perfume line or choice in men, but at least admit you worship her heavenly posterior. Mixing her Puerto Rican heritage with a New Yorker's street smarts, J-Lo willed herself from TV Fly Girl to

entertainment's elite. Unbridled ambition can be a major turn-on, but it's only this hottie's second-sexiest asset.

ALICIA KEYES, SINGER/PIANIST

Few artists have made as big a splash as Alicia Keyes did with her debut album, selling over 10 million copies of *Songs in A Minor*. Born in Harlem to an Irish-Italian mother and a Jamaican father, Keyes is like a hypnotic siren, ensnaring the male of the species with a soulful sound that incorporates her inimitable grace, boundless talent and exotic loveliness.

ALICIA KEYES

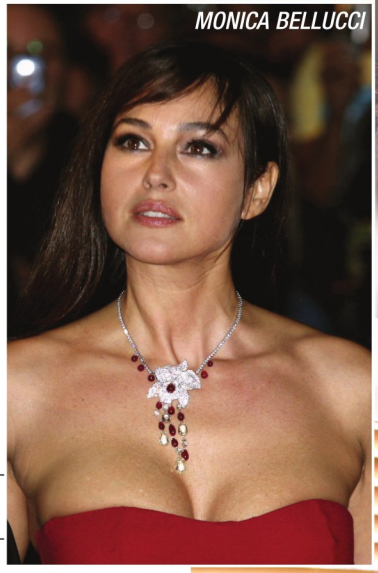
PAMELA ANDERSON, ACTRESS

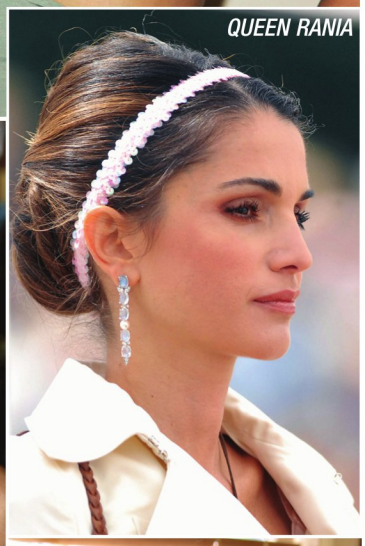
Capitalizing on homemade X-rated tapes before capitalizing on homemade X-rated tapes was cool cemented Pamela Anderson's stature as one of the world's most uninhibited sex symbols. In the tradition of Jayne Mansfield and Marilyn Monroe, there is no pretense with Pam. She's gorgeous, always naked and open about her ardent sexuality. What can beat an attractive woman who blatantly displays herself as a sex object and demands to be desired?

PAMELA ANDERSON

MONICA BELLUCCI, ACTRESS/MODEL

Besides being as majestic as any goddess chiseled by a Renaissance sculptor, this Italian lovely is fearless and versatile. Not only has she starred in Mel Gibson's controversial *The Passion of the Christ*, but she's also raised eyebrows with a ten-minute anal-rape scene in the film *Irreversible*. Talk about the Madonna/Whore Syndrome. The thrill with Monica Bellucci is her sheer unpredictability.


MONICA BELLUCCI


QUEEN RANIA

AISHWARYA RAI

AISHWARYA RAI, BOLLYWOOD SUPERSTAR

Before becoming a film phenomenon, India's Aishwarya Rai was Miss World 1994 and in 2000 was named the pageant's most beautiful titleholder of all time. A devout Hindu, the ravishing brunette has been described by co-stars as "a paragon of age-old, dutiful Indian femininity." The fantasy of an internationally acclaimed superstar combined with a harem girl submitting to her master's wishes is certainly a powerful one. Once content to work exclusively in Bollywood (her homeland's thriving film industry),

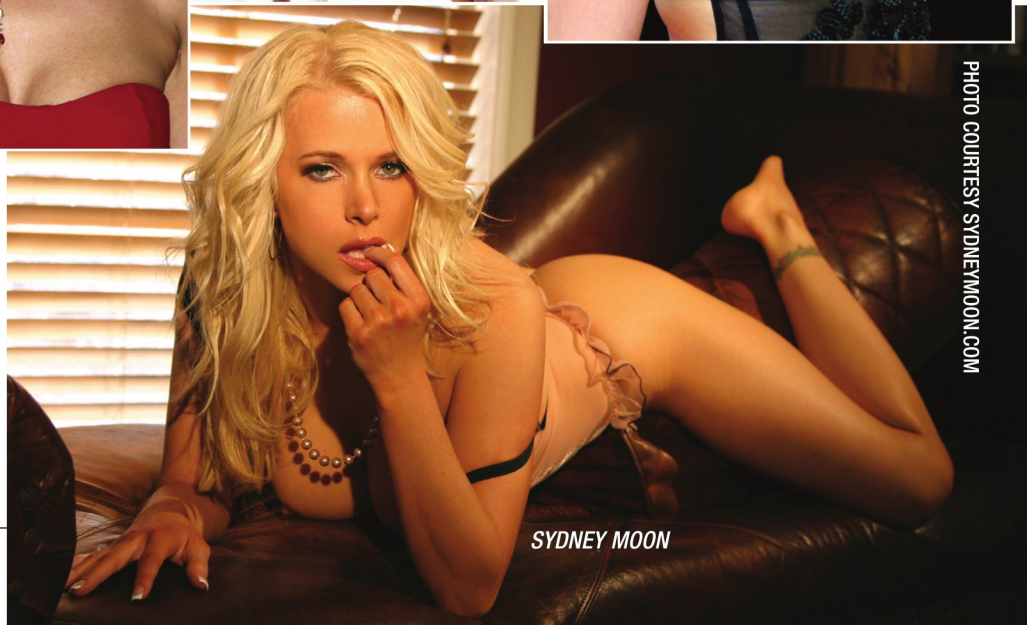

SYDNEY MOON

PHOTO COURTESY SYDNEYMOON.COM

ARIA GIOVANNI

TAMARA MELLON

VANESSA-MAE

SHAKIRA

AYAAN HIRSI ALI

Aishwarya is now trying to break into Hollywood. It's about time India outsourced something to us for a change.

SYDNEY MOON, NUDE MODEL/WEBMISTRESS

A longtime nude-modeling and Internet favorite, this California knockout delights fans with her voluptuous body and angelic face. Proving once again that sexuality and intelligence are an irresistible combination, the darling known as Sydney Moon worked her way through school, earning a master's degree. When her eye-candy days come to an end, Sydney plans to pursue a career in psychology.

RANIA AL-ABDULLAH, QUEEN OF JORDAN

This beautiful and well-educated daughter of Palestinian parents met her future sovereign lord at a dinner party. Married within six months, Rania became a real-life princess and ultimately Jordan's beloved queen, dedicating herself to advancing women's rights in the Middle East. When a woman of power also possesses kindness, intelligence and beauty, we swoon before her.

SHAKIRA, SINGER

This Colombian tigress is as wild as any jungle animal. Mesmerizing is the only way to describe Shakira's curly locks, athletic anatomy and writhing hips, all pulsating to her Latin-flavored music. We can only imagine and pray for sweaty nights with the sultry creature in her steamy natural habitat. Taming a ferocious feline is the ultimate challenge.

TAMARA MELLON, ENTREPRENEUR

This success story's stiletto heels and other fancy offerings have graced the feet of glamorous women worldwide. The president and founder of Jimmy Choo shoes must be a marketing genius because $400 for a pair of sandals seems a bit much to us. Fueled by her husband's money and her own unwavering resolve, she quickly turned a fledgling company into an international icon of style. If you cross her, she'll eat you alive. If we ever get to see Tamara with nothing on but a pair of her pricey shoes, it would be well worth it.

ARIA GIOVANNI, NUDE MODEL

Once HUSTLER's *Beaver Hunt* Grand Prize Winner, this naturally voluptuous vixen became a nude-modeling and soft-core-video sensation almost overnight. A high school graduate at 16, she earned three years of college credits before boldly stepping into the limelight. Throughout her career, Aria Giovanni has carefully managed every move, distinguishing herself as both an exotic bombshell and savvy businesswoman.

VANESSA-MAE, VIOLINIST

Setting classical music on its head with her unabashed sex appeal and contemporary arrangements, this dazzling virtuoso has been crossing the line ever since she was a teenager determined to do it her way. Dubbed the "Fiddling Lolita" by critics who cringed at her wet-T-shirt publicity photos, provocative concert attire and dance-beat renditions, Vanessa-Mae paid them no mind. At the tender age of 17 she released the revolutionary album *The Violin Player* and has since gone on to riches and worldwide fame. Talent, beauty and vision have fused in this Far Eastern flower.

AYAAN HIRSI ALI, AUTHOR/POLITICIAN

This renowned activist, who has arduously fought against religion's mistreatment of women, was named one of the world's most influential people for 2005 by *Time* magazine. Born in Somalia, Ayaan Hirsi Ali sought political asylum in the Netherlands, where she became a member of Parliament and renounced Islam in favor of atheism. Eventually, death threats forced the outspoken feminist to go into hiding. Now living in America, Hirsi Ali has become affiliated with the conservative think tank American Enterprise Institute. Controversy continues to surround this beautiful and independent woman.

Great Expectations

THE UNEXPECTED BEAUTY OF A PREGNANT WOMAN

BY MATHEW BRAND

IT'S OFTEN SAID that bearing a child suddenly gives new meaning to life. Is this why the beauty of a mother-to-be resonates with us? Is this what we truly look for in our ideal mate—a creature who reflects and sustains humanity's destiny?

Being in the presence of a blissfully expectant woman (such as XXX star Tiffany Mynx, seen here in the forthcoming video *Nina Hartley's Guide to Sex During Pregnancy*) catches you off guard. The warm, glowing look in her eyes alone is disarming.

And then there's the sheer physical power and biological imperative of pregnancy. A woman's life-giving attributes, the quintessence of femininity, come to full fruition during this time when her breasts and belly dramatically swell. Ah, the miracle of life!

Thanks to HUSTLER'S TABOO Magazine Executive Editor Ernest Greene and Adam & Eve Pictures for providing these images from Nina Hartley's Guide to Sex During Pregnancy. Look for a behind-the-scenes report in a future issue.

PHOTOS BY VIC ALPINE/COURTESY ADAM & EVE PICTURES

LORENZO SPERLONGA

LorenzoSperlonga.com

THE ANTI-COMED

Stand-up Comics Laugh in the Face of Tragedy

THE ANTI-WAR COMEDY TOUR is a Los Angeles-based group of peacenik comics who banded together to launch a lighthearted offensive against George W. Bush's follies. These progressive pranksters and punsters pull no punch lines as they fight for truth, social justice and the pacifist way. The group's goal is to bring the boys and girls home from Iraq, one joke at a time. Their motto: "Make Laugh Not War."

In late 2006 the droll dissidents put the *fun* into fundraiser at Pasadena, California's Ice House comedy club. Raising money for the Veterans for Peace, the lefties lampooned the war, the *President-select*, Congress, U.S. intelligence agencies, anthrax, homophobia, evangelicals, right-wing pundits and conservative policies. American Indian Jim Ruel—who belongs to the Pow Wow Comedy Jam and jokes that his grandmother had sex with so many cavalry soldiers that she was called "Spread Eagle"—emceed the Anti-War Comedy Tour's giggle gig for peace on Earth.

THE ENTIRE ROSTER OF THE ANTI-WAR COMEDY TOUR REPORTS FOR DUTY: (Left to right) Jim Ruel, Jimmy Dore, Dave Reinitz, David Schendlinger, Lamont Ferguson, Spencer Dobson, Comedy Jesus (Troy Conrad), Erin Ashby and Michael Rayner.

BY ED RAMPELL

-WAR
Y TOUR

DAVE REINITZ

Increasingly politicized by 9/11, Reinitz is the Anti-War Comedy Tour's producer and headliner. "Not to beat up George Bush too hard—you really couldn't, could you?" he starts off. "I just wish there was some history of success there. It's true, he protected Alabama from the Vietcong. A C student, he graduated from college and went into the oil business—and lost money. How can that be? As owner of the Texas Rangers, he traded Sammy Sosa—gave him away for some shiny beads and a bag of cocaine.

"It's unbelievable the things he's managed to get away with. I started making a list four years ago, and I'm not even close to done yet. For him to get in trouble, we're going to have to catch Bush having sex with Tom Cruise on Super Bowl Sunday, in New Orleans, underneath a banner that says 'Mission Accomplished.' Maybe then we'll get a little bit of justice.

"Now they're working on the George W. Bush Presidential Library—it's a very small building. It's modeled after a toll booth, but it does have a missile defense system and CliffsNotes of the Bible. I'm sick of the fear and tired of being scared! Al Qaeda didn't fricking poison the spinach. The anthrax scare—it never happened. Remember that? We were all freaking out, buying duct tape and plastic sheeting. Holy shit! By the way, the guy who gave us that advice is now the new head of FEMA. His plan for New Orleans: giant sponges.

"Anthrax got 14 people sick. Fourteen! There's a Denny's in L.A. [that] does that every stinkin' day. If you're going to be scared of anything, be scared of the Moon Over My Hammies."

Reinitz also riffs on the healthcare crisis, including the side effects of prescription drugs that cause "constipation *and* diarrhea—how does that work?"—and the drug that causes discoloration, used by a patient who started out as black.

Prior to 2006's election, Reinitz "registered Republican—I just wanted to make sure somebody counted my vote.

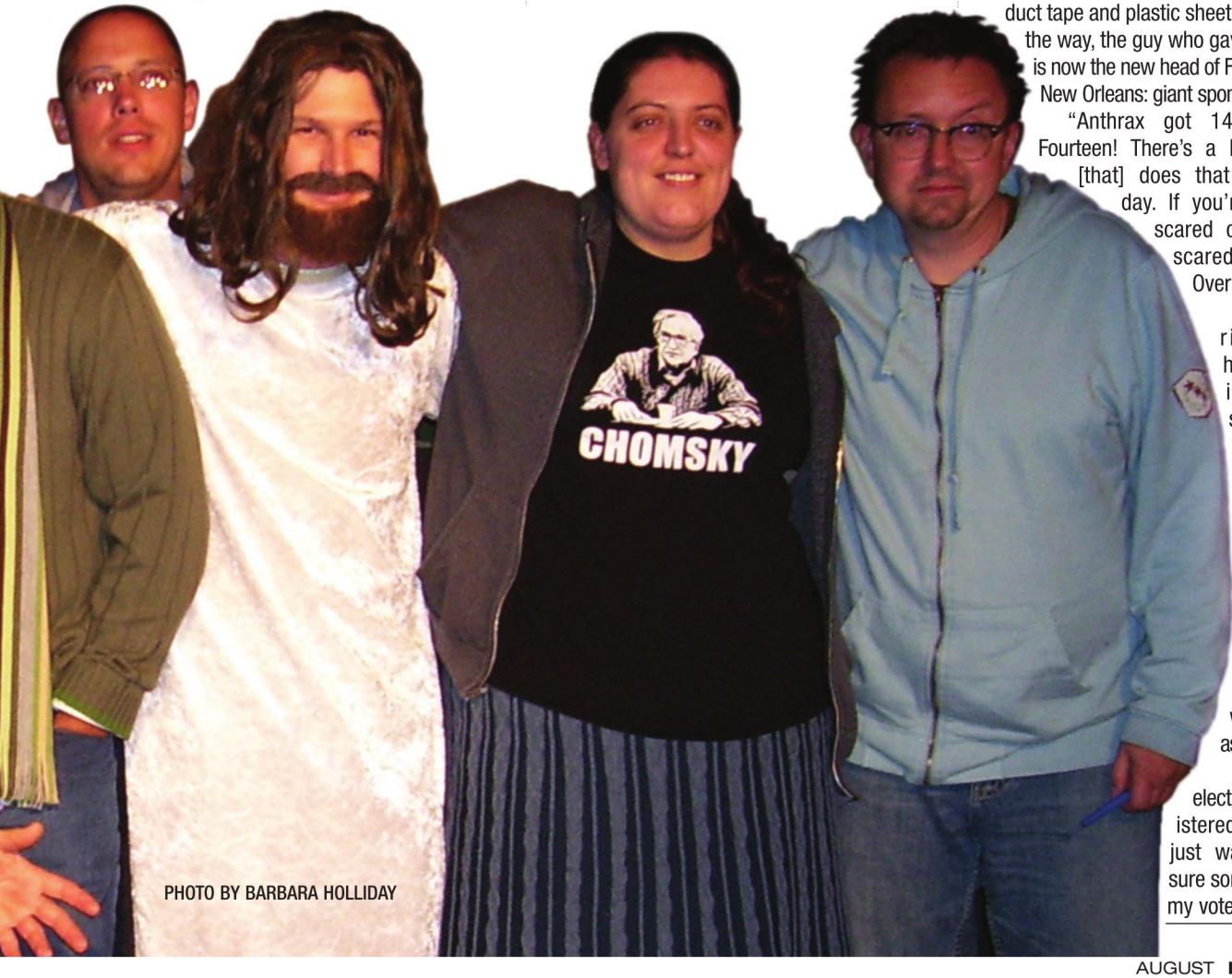


PHOTO BY BARBARA HOLLIDAY

"I'm sick of being lied to. That's what our culture's boiled down to. Look at advertising—it's one big fricking lie. Have you heard Chevy's latest ad? 'Chevy, the official truck of the American Revolution.' Really? That was 230 years ago. I'm thinking the official truck was a mule. Just give me one honest ad: 'State Farm—sorry, your policy doesn't cover that.' 'Supercuts—the official haircut of celibacy.' 'Kaiser—healthcare provider of cross your fingers.'"

SPENCER DOBSON

Originally from North Dakota, Dobson began his comedy career in Minnesota. He has performed at clubs around the country, including Minneapolis's Acme Comedy Company, New York's Comic Strip, Omaha's Funny Bone, Hollywood's Improv and the Sunset Strip's Comedy Store.

Dobson describes himself as "an upbeat pessimist. I believe that tomorrow we're all going to die—happy." [*Impersonating a woman.*] "I wasn't getting an abortion, I just got drunk and started vacuuming my vagina.

"As for voter awareness, every time I hear somebody mention the name George W. Bush, I scream [*in a faux redneck accent*]: 'That motherfucker's crazy!' We all know the war's going poorly, but if you haven't caught on yet, check out Baghdad's Craigslist: 'Roommate wanted. Two-bedroom apartment. Must love rubble and senseless despair. You, fleeing in horror; me, clutching my half-dead sister while she takes her last breath.'

"I joined the Army to get money for school, and all I got was half my face blown off. This is bullshit!

"As you look at the world, it keeps getting worse. People do good stuff! People are creative or inventive. We don't have to kill each other and destroy everything. We can make good crap too. Look at the George Foreman Grill—a waffle iron for meat!"

ERIN ASHBY

The youthful, funny-faced and tart-tongued comedienne graduated from L.A.'s Second City Conservatory and has performed at Sunset Strip's Comedy Store, North Hollywood's Ha Ha Café, West L.A.'s Second City Studio Theater and in 2004's *Scary Election Show* at West Hollywood's Empty Stage Theater. Ashby is also the lead singer for a mock band that was named after both a defense contractor and post-9/11 legislation: Holli Burton and the Patriot Act, whose male musicians wear Dick Cheney and George W. masks.

Emcee Jim Ruel introduces Ashby by announcing, "The only thing this comedienne likes better than political subversion is making sweet, sweet imaginary love to Keith Olbermann!"

"Anybody watch *Countdown*?" Erin asks. "Olbermann is so awesome. The last time he basically called the President a 'terrorist,' he's so good, he got assassinated!

"Michael J. Fox did a campaign ad for the DNC [*Democratic National Committee*], talking about stem cell research. He's got the Parkinson's, so he was shaking in the ad. Rush Limbaugh said, 'He's either off his meds or he's faking.' What a fucking idiot, right? I grew up with *Family Ties* and *Back to the Future*, and Michael J. Fox isn't that good of an actor.

"I've been seeing recruitment commercials for the CIA on TV during *Lost*. It's got a carefully selected group of diverse-looking young people, a spinning globe and swirling clouds. It says: 'Are you interested in what's going on today? Are you a patriot? Are you ready for a world of adventure and ambiguity?'

"I'm not ready for it. Currently, I'm only ready for action and not specifics. Eventually, if I work hard enough, a world of conquest and nebulous perplexity. Who knew the CIA was so existential?

"Before the administration leaves Iraq, they're going to build an actual monument to the President's moral courage in Iraq. It's going to be like the Washington Monument, but more phallic. It's going to be a gigantic model of the President's penis, towering over Baghdad. Cheney wants to build it over an oil derrick, with a little bronze cowboy hat on top, so once a year it tips its hat and ejaculates democracy all over the world.

"I know why we want to blow up the Middle East: It's partly oil and profits, but it's partly to spark the Apocalypse and the Rapture, so the evangelical Christians can float up into heaven. Duh! If you do believe in the Rapture, they should build a Rapture Lane on the freeway. 'Cuz think about it—some people will float up into heaven, but some people will be left behind with these huge car crashes."

MICHAEL C. RAYNER

The four-eyed, nerdy-looking Rayner's forte is physical comedy. His act includes deftly juggling tennis rackets, a Sylvester Stallone action doll and a goofy plastic bust of George W. Bush. The geeky Rayner brags that he's married to English actress Moira Quirk, the costar of Nickelodeon's *Guts*.

Rayner describes himself as "a cross between Christopher Walken and Mr. Rogers," possessing "effeminate heterosexuality. I'm one traumatic experience from being gay." However, Rayner boasts that his children prove he's had sex twice. He describes his kids as: "Basically, it's like Rumsfeld and Colin Powell, all day, just fighting.

"There's a George Bush bank, and nothing's in it. That, my friends, is a flip-flop.

"I know HUSTLER is here tonight, and I want to be in HUSTLER Magazine. I want to be down and dirty. And I go to church every week, because I'm one of those Christians who like making sweet Christian love. Read the Bible, and then do it!

"Lots of people vote Republican because they're really afraid of homosexuals. So I called a lot of my friends in the gay community, where I know a lot of gay leaders. And they promised me [that] if you vote Democratic, they will stop all gay sex on Tuesdays and Fridays. [*Note: The Veterans for Peace benefit took place prior to 2006's midterm elections.*]

"And, if it's a clean sweep [in 2008]—House, Senate and Presidency—they're going to add in a half day on Sundays, during services. That's a Democratic promise!" (For more, visit **MichaelRayner.com**.)

DOUGLAS DAVIES

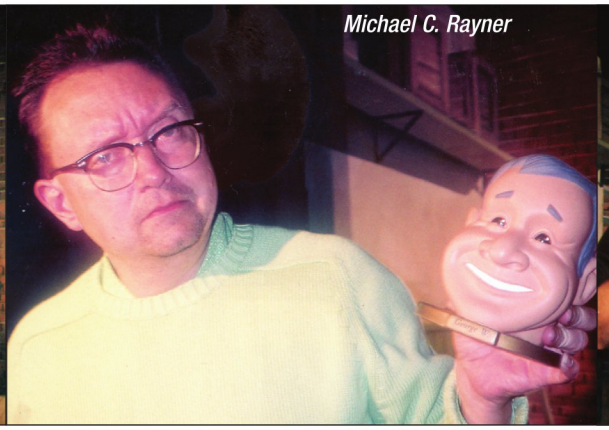
Although not a regular of the Anti-War Comedy Tour, Davies—who has performed at the Comedy Store, Beverly Hills's The Friars Club and Caroline's in New York City—signed up for duty. "I've never been able to put Vietnam behind me, which is a bitch because it ended when I was

PHOTOS BY ED RAMPELL

Dave Reinitz

Spencer Dobson

Erin Ashby


Michael C. Rayner

11," laments Davies, who wears an American flag bandana around his head and camouflage pants.

A self-described libertarian, Davies jests: "The Democrats want to take away all of my guns. The Republicans want to take away all of my drugs. Fuck 'em! In fact, if used in conjunction properly, guns and drugs can make for a great weekend. Ever hunt moose on mushrooms? I shot the biggest fucking moose you ever saw. Let me tell you, that Macy's parade will never be the same! People say to me, 'Doug, why do you need so many guns? You're not in high school.'

"I hope the War on Terror turns out to be more successful than the War on Drugs has been. One hundred billion dollars and what have we got? Cocaine is now twice as potent and half the price." (For more, search for "Doug Davies" at **StupidVideos.com**.)

DAVID SCHENDLINGER

Projecting an academic persona, the bespectacled, bearded Schendlinger studied at the University of Wisconsin-Madison and the Stanley Myron Handelman Comedy Workshop. Audiences have seen Schendlinger's schtick at comedy clubs throughout the United States and Canada.

Resembling a college professor, Schendlinger jokes that when he took his physical, he "flunked; Dick Cheney, George W. Bush and me—no way we were going to Nam.

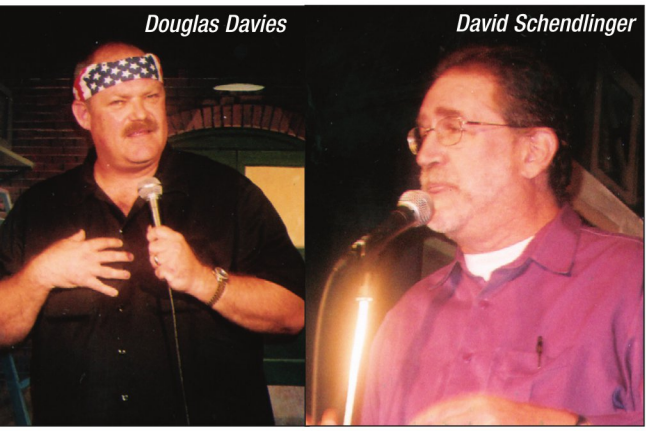
"The thing I object to about illegal immigration is that it's illegal. People should not be doing illegal things except for wiretapping, influence-peddling, bribery. Those things are okay, but if you come up here to sell oranges without a green card, your ass is grass!

"Bush says the war in Iraq is good, and stem cell research is bad. He says the economy's booming, and it's perfectly legal for him to wiretap anyone he feels like. Don't you miss the good old days when the President only lied about blowjobs?

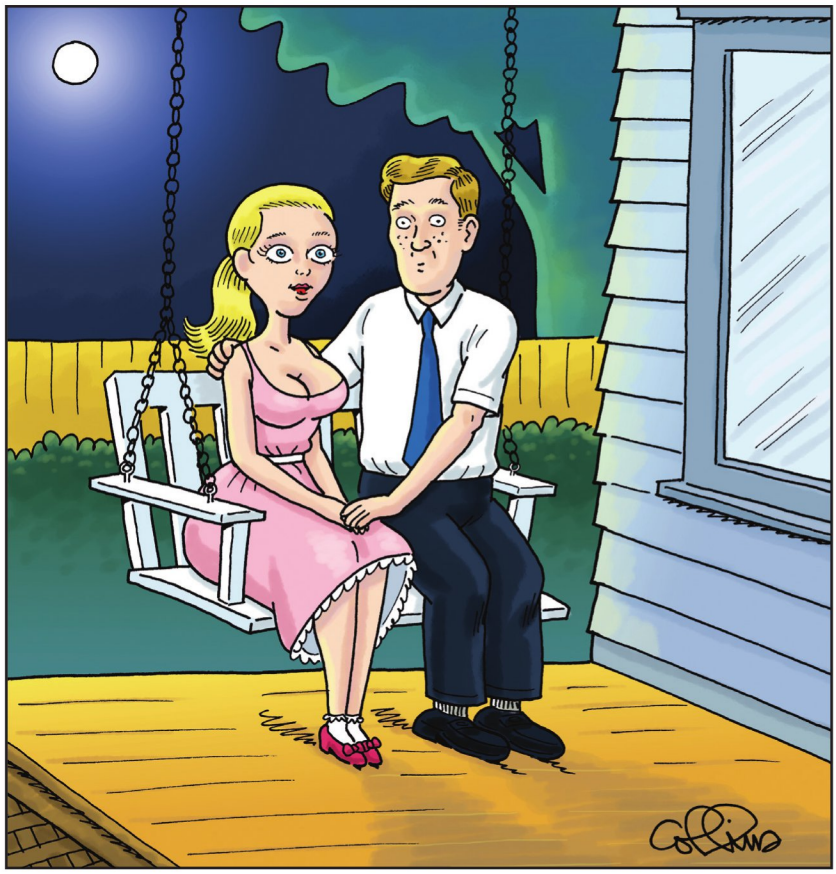
"We've come a long way with Presidents. Started off with George Washington, who couldn't tell a lie. Two hundred years later we had Bill Clinton, who couldn't tell the truth. And now we've got George W. Bush, who can't tell the difference."

As for gay rights, Schendlinger jokes: "Same-sex marriage—isn't that what marriage is supposed to be all about? Night after night, year after year? I'm Jewish—I'm more accustomed to the 'no-sex marriage.'"

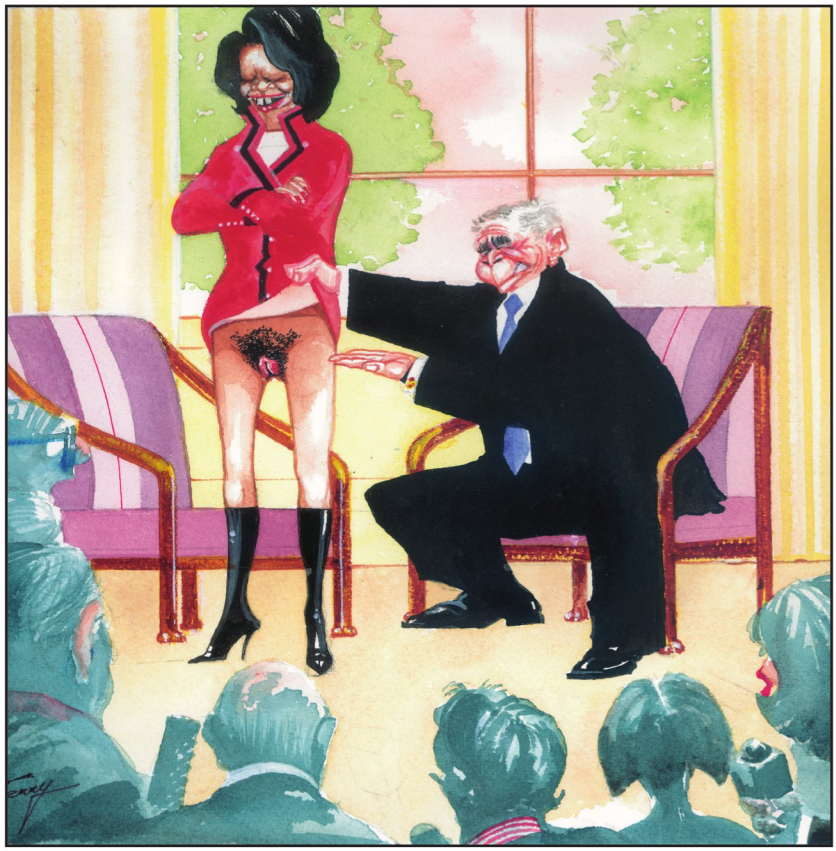
For more laughs and up-to-date info, check out ***AntiWarComedyTour.com***.



Douglas Davies *David Schendlinger*



"I can't have sex with you, Tommy. I'm a Christian and a virgin. Fortunately, my hand is an atheist and a fucking slut!"



The President unveils a new strategy to divert world attention from Iraq.

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START CHATTING NOW

PEAK INSIDE

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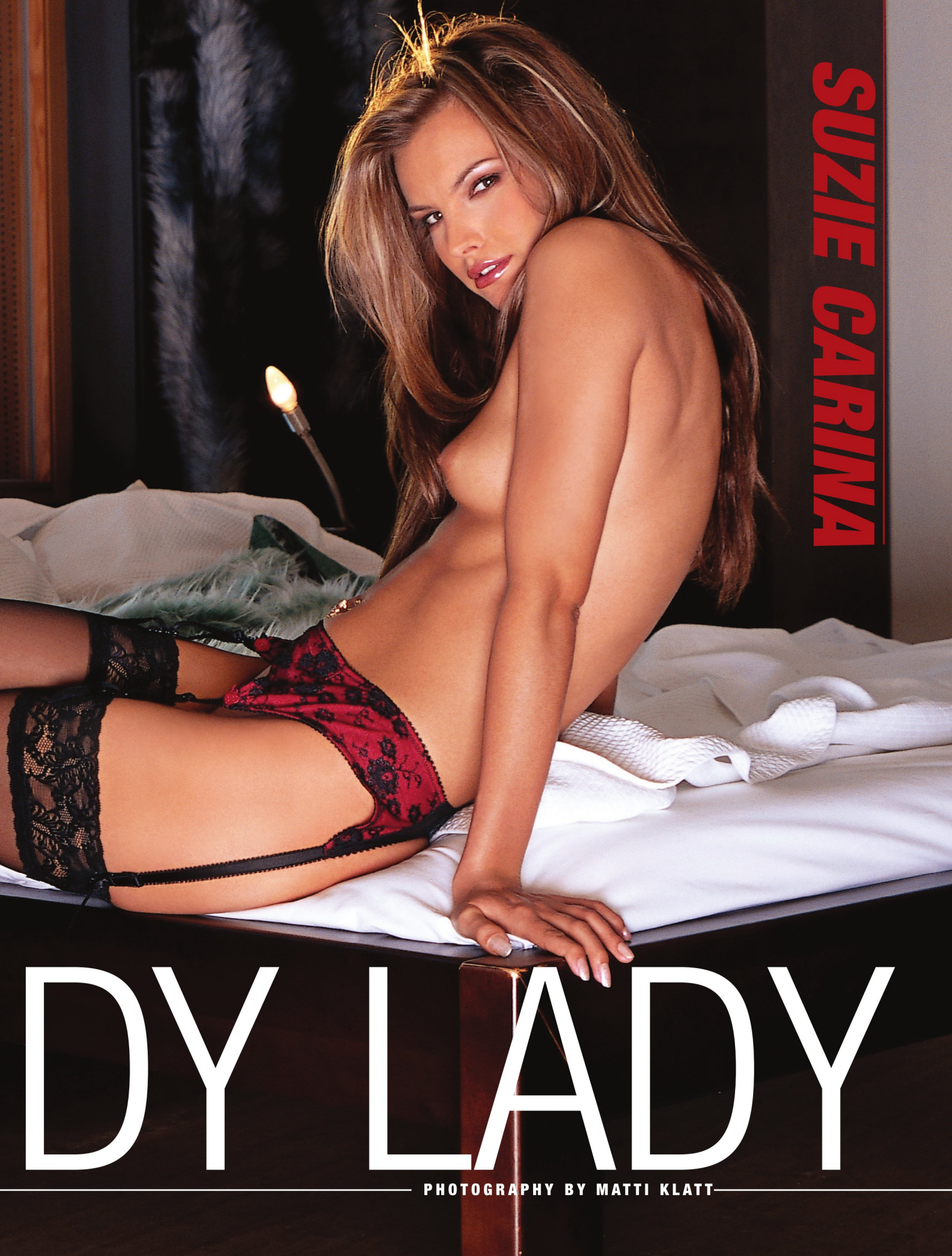

SUZIE CARINA
DY LADY
PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

I know it's a bit cliché," proclaims **Suzie Carina**, "but I really have a hard time meeting men. They really are afraid to come up and talk to me. It's sad, but I spend a lot of time at home with my vibrator."

What kind of guy is the intimidating Czech looking for? "I'm not all that picky," she admits, "as long as he's kind to me and smells nice. I hate it when a guy stinks or is drenched in too much cologne."

Apart from pleasant scents, what other masculine traits turn this foxy foreigner on? "A man also has to know what he is doing in bed," **Suzie** emphasizes. "I don't mind if a guy is a little clumsy at first because he's nervous, but when we get down to it, he has to totally take control and make me come."

What does it take to make this nasty gal really shudder? "As you may know," **Suzie** continues, "onscreen I do a lot of extreme sex, even anal. In my personal life I really like things to be kind of kinky too. You can tie me up and spank my ass. I like that. Pulling my hair also tends to get my juices flowing."

Being tied down to one locale, however, is not on **Suzie**'s agenda. "I love to travel," says the part-time denizen of L.A. "That makes sense since both my homes are so far apart geographically. It's a great thrill to experience cultures and people that are so different from mine. Maybe in ten years or so, when I retire from porn, I will move to some place like Korea or Fiji to live in an exotic location, free from the pressures of life."

SUZIE'S VITAL FACTS

RESIDENCES: Czech Republic and Los Angeles
AGE: 24
BIRTH SIGN: Sagittarius
HEIGHT: 5-3
WEIGHT: 112
MEASUREMENTS: 32B-22-36

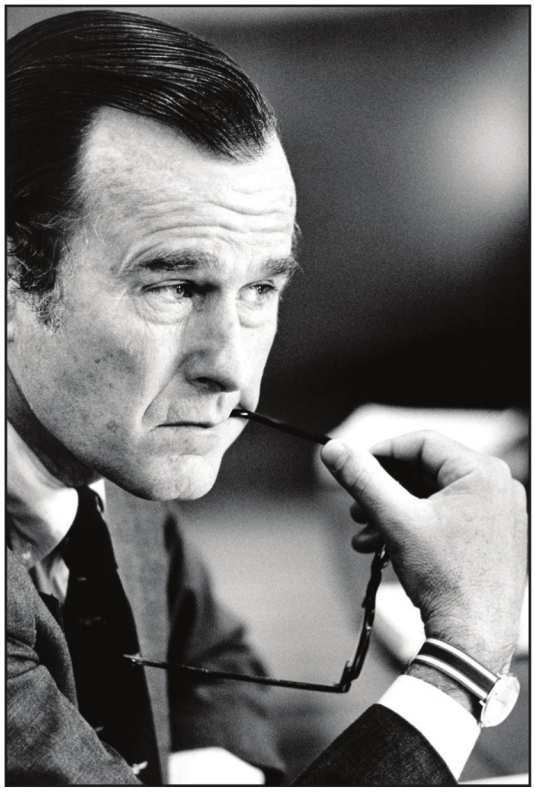
See Suzie Carina get reamed in *The Harder They Cum*, *Professianals #2*, *Professianals #6* and *Campus Confessions #4* from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

GEORGE HERBERT WALKER BUSH

THE MAN BEHIND THE CURTAIN?

The Stephanie Miller Show's resident conspiracy buff, **Jim Ward,** uncovers the ex-President's CIA, Cuba and JFK-assassination ties

Like many Americans, I was puzzled and alarmed by George Herbert Walker Bush's comments at the funeral of fellow ex-President Gerald Ford. Bush Sr. issued an admonishment to "conspiracy theorists" to stop speculating about the John F. Kennedy assassination: Gerry Ford's signature was on the Warren Commission Report, and Gerry's word was good enough for him. Move along; nothing to see here.



Not to speak ill of the dead, but according to a 1997 Associated Press piece, Ford's main contribution to the Warren Report seems to have been to "change a key sentence on the place where a bullet entered JFK's body." The autopsy located the back wound at the level of the third thoracic vertebra, about six inches below the shoulder. Since this was lower than the wound in the throat, in order to make the infamous "single bullet theory" work, the wound had to be higher. Presto change-o: The back wound was now a "back of the neck" wound. Therefore, nobody had to worry about additional shooters. Gerry was nothing if not a team player.

And oh yeah, President Ford was the guy who hired Bush to be Director of the Central Intelligence Agency. In 1976 there was general bafflement that someone with no apparent background in intelligence could become DCI. Bush himself described it as "a real shocker." But was he really such a neophyte?

While a student at Yale University, Bush Sr. was a member of the Order of Skull and Bones, an elite secret society from which many CIA agents were recruited (as depicted in the 2006 movie *The Good Shepherd*). Bonesmen at the same time as George H.W. Bush who later were employed by the agency include Samuel Sloane Walke Jr., a one-time vice-president of the propaganda conduit Radio Free Europe; Howard Weaver, on the CIA payroll until 1959; and Richard Dale Drain, who was involved in covert planning against Cuba's Fidel Castro.

In 1988, researcher Joseph McBride found a November 29, 1963, memorandum titled "Assassination of President John F. Kennedy on November 22nd, 1963." Written by J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the memo detailed a meeting between agents of the FBI and the Defense Intelligence Agency with "Mr. George Bush of the CIA." Under discussion were problems surrounding Kennedy's assassination, particularly the response of the anti-Castro Cuban community.

McBride also revealed that a source close to the intelligence community had confirmed that Bush Sr. was hired by the CIA in the late 1950s, using his oil business as a cover. The CIA and Bush himself both claimed that the Bush referred to in Hoover's memo must have been "some other George Bush." However, the only other George Bush remotely connected to the CIA at the time was George William Bush, a low-level analyst whose duties were unrelated to the assassination. So why lie about it? What was "George Bush of the CIA" hiding?

In 1959, the year Castro came to power, CIA Director Allen Dulles (a longtime associate of Senator Prescott Bush, George H.W. Bush's father) began planning the ill-fated Bay of Pigs invasion of Cuba. That same year, George Herbert Walker Bush became the sole proprietor of Zapata Offshore Oil. This was an offshoot of Zapata Petroleum, which Bush Sr. cofounded with CIA alum Thomas J. Devine.

According to former Justice Department prosecutor John Loftus, who once held some of the highest security clearances in the world, Zapata Offshore provided commercial supplies for the attempted overthrow of Castro. It was at this time that Bush allegedly came into contact with Felix Rodriguez, E. Howard Hunt, Barry Seal, Porter Goss (briefly Bush Jr.'s CIA director), Ted Shackley and a host of other individuals who would keep turning up like a bad penny, all linked to such clandestine operations as Project Phoenix, Watergate and Iran-Contra.

The code name for the Bay of Pigs fiasco was Operation Zapata. Zapata? As in *Zapata Oil?* Coincidence? Consider this: Among some of

the equipment that Zapata Offshore provided were three decommissioned Naval vessels. In order to obscure the involvement of the U.S. military in what was ostensibly a private effort by Cuban exiles, the ships were repainted, and two of them were rechristened as the *Houston* and the *Barbara*. George Bush Sr. was living in Houston with his wife, Barbara, when he ran Zapata Oil. According to Nicholas King's *George Bush: A Biography*, Zapata Offshore (which had operations all over the world) was concentrating its operations in the Caribbean in the early 1960s. Some coincidence.

The foregoing indicates that George Herbert Walker Bush is the "George Bush of the CIA." No wonder the FBI was interested in him after JFK was shot.

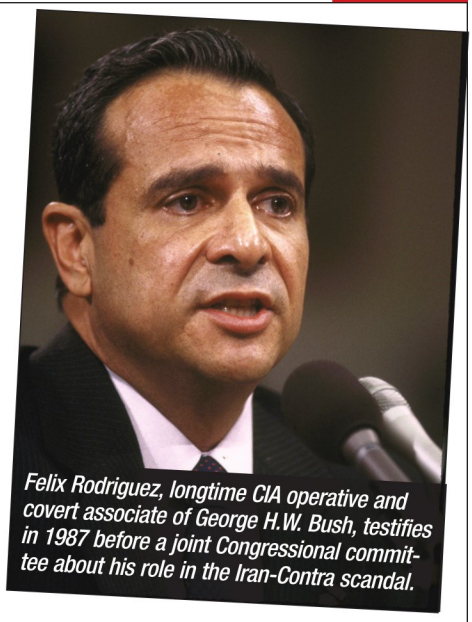
In any case, concerned that a U.S.-led invasion of a Soviet client state might trigger World War III, President Kennedy pulled the plug on American air cover for the invasion. The decision was a disaster, earning JFK the hatred of the CIA and anti-Castro Cubans. Vowing to "break the CIA into 1,000 pieces," Kennedy fired Dulles and Bay of Pigs architect Richard Bissell. (Interestingly, Dulles later became one of the seven members of the Warren Commission.)

Bush Sr. certainly picked up some intriguing acquaintances along the way, such as Felix Rodriguez and Luis Posada Carriles, both of whom were deeply involved in the Bay of Pigs and other Cuban misadventures. Rodriguez would later figure prominently during the 1980s' Iran-Contra scandal. (According to Donald Gregg, Bush Sr.'s national security advisor, the hush-hush arms deals were run out of the Vice President's office, then occupied by George H.W. himself.) Posada is widely believed to have been involved in blowing up a Cuban airliner in 1976, killing all 73 onboard. The head of the CIA at the time? George H.W. Bush.

At press time, Posada was jailed in El Paso, Texas, on immigration issues. However, the aging Cuban exile could prove to be an embarrassment to previous Republican administrations if his terrorist activities come to light when he stands trial. It will be interesting to see if he survives in custody long enough to face justice.

During the Nixon Administration, CIA agent E. Howard Hunt, a veteran of various anti-Castro undercover operations, was recruited for a covert White House investigative unit known as the "Plumbers." In 1972, Hunt, the aforementioned Felix Rodriguez and five accomplices conducted the botched break-in at Democratic National Committee headquarters in Washington, D.C.'s Watergate Hotel.

Hunt eventually served 33 months behind bars for the crime, becoming a huge thorn in Nixon's side. He blackmailed the President—by some accounts to the tune of $1 million, along with his release—or else he'd spill the beans on "the whole Bay of Pigs thing." According to Nixon's chief of staff, H.R. Haldeman (in his book *The Ends of Power*), the "Bay of Pigs thing" was Nixon's code word for the JFK assassination. Hunt, who died in January 2007, got his money after being set free.



Felix Rodriguez, longtime CIA operative and covert associate of George H.W. Bush, testifies in 1987 before a joint Congressional committee about his role in the Iran-Contra scandal.

President John F. Kennedy, wife Jacqueline and Texas Governor John Connelly (center) motorcading through Dallas on November 22, 1963, just prior to the assassination.

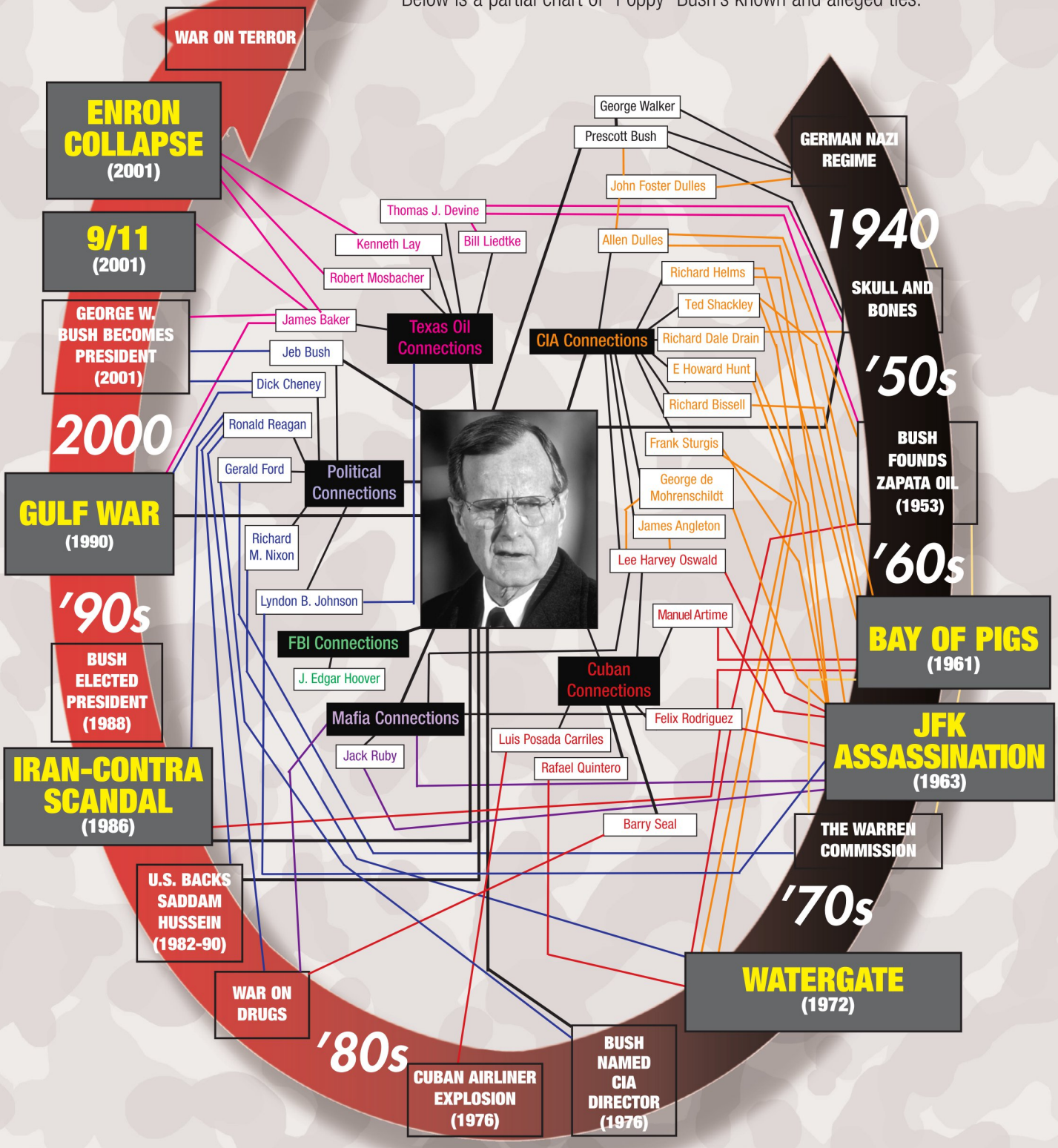
The money was delivered to Hunt by Bill Liedtke, a trusted business associate of George H.W. Bush. Apparently, the Hunt bailout wasn't the first time the petroleum buddies helped Nixon out. In *American Dynasty*, Kevin Phillips states that Bush Sr. urged Liedtke to help finance the Watergate Plumbers with $100,000.

While Nixon was in office, Bush Sr. served as U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations and chairman of the Republican National Committee. For some reason, the Nixon Administration felt compelled to give him some kind of high-level job. (The Bush family connection to Nixon dates back to at least 1947, when Prescott Bush sponsored Nixon's quest to become a congressman.)

We may never know what was on the 18 minutes of "accidentally" erased Watergate tapes, but we got to hear plenty on the so-called smoking gun tape of June 23, 1972. On it, Nixon and Haldeman—worried that the probe might "open up the whole

WEB OF INTRIGUE

Through his inner circle of cronies, George H.W. Bush has been linked to most of our country's major political upheavals over the past half century. Below is a partial chart of "Poppy" Bush's known and alleged ties.



GRAPHIC BY MARK JOHNSON AND JOE DUNAVAN

Bay of Pigs thing"—discussed how to stop the FBI investigation into the CIA-connected Watergate burglary. In this conversation, Nixon repeatedly referred to "the Cubans" and "the Texans."

Who are the Texans? One of them was almost certainly Robert Mosbacher, who was heavily involved in procuring funds for the infamous Committee to Re-elect the President (CREEP). Bush Sr., Mosbacher and James Baker would come to virtually run the state of Texas in a business oligarchy. Mosbacher later became George H.W.'s secretary of commerce, Baker his secretary of state. (In 2000 it was Baker who stopped the Florida recount, which would have put Al Gore in the White House.) These Bush cronies would also be linked to the Enron scandal.

In the "smoking gun" tape, Nixon repeatedly linked the Texans, the Cubans, CIA Director Richard Helms and the Bay of Pigs. What exactly needed to be hushed up?

Consider the testimony of Marita Lorenz. In 1978, *Spotlight Magazine* published an article by renegade CIA operative Victor Marchetti, who accused Hunt of being involved in the JFK assassination. Hunt sued for libel, and Lorenz (who proclaimed she had once been Fidel Castro's mistress) was a witness at the trial. Lorenz testified that she had taken part in various anti-Castro operations, during which she became close to Hunt and fellow Watergate burglar Frank Sturgis. She swore under oath that both men had been involved in the assassination and that Sturgis at one point bragged, "We killed Kennedy."

Nevertheless, Hunt was awarded $650,000, but the judgment was later overturned on appeal. (For more information, see Mark Lane's account, *Plausible Denial*.)

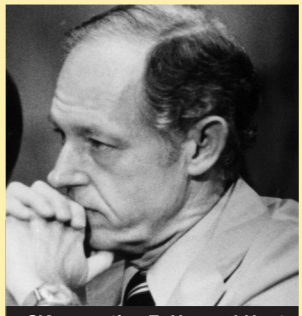
A United Press article printed in the May 5, 1977, edition of the *San Francisco Chronicle* quotes Sturgis as saying the CIA planned the Watergate break-in because high officials felt that President Nixon was becoming too powerful and that he was overly interested in the assassination of President Kennedy.

Another Watergate conspirator, Rafael Quintero, once remarked, "If I were ever granted immunity, and compelled to testify…about Dallas and the Bay of Pigs, it would be the biggest scandal to rock the United States."

Subsequent hearings on Capitol Hill certainly rocked the nation beginning in 1975. Headed by Senator Frank Church (D-Idaho), the United States Senate Select Committee to Study Governmental Operations with Respect to Intelligence Activities threw open the doors to reveal

SINISTER SKIES

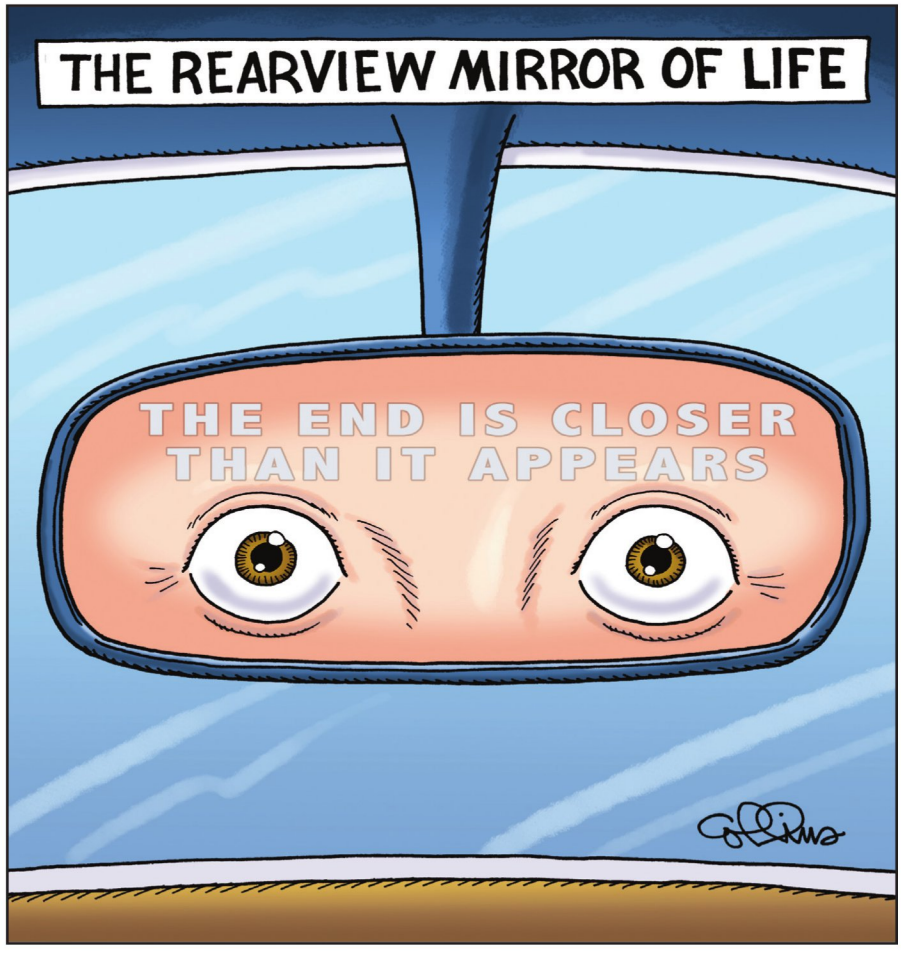
On December 8, 1972—six months after the Watergate break-in—defendant E. Howard Hunt's wife, Dorothy, and 44 others were killed when a commercial jetliner crashed in Chicago. When Hunt passed away in January 2007, his *Washington Post* obituary mentioned a glaring detail of the tragedy: "The more than $10,000 in cash found in Dorothy Hunt's handbag was generally regarded as part of the 'hush money' paid to Watergate defendants in an attempt to procure their silence regarding White House involvement."

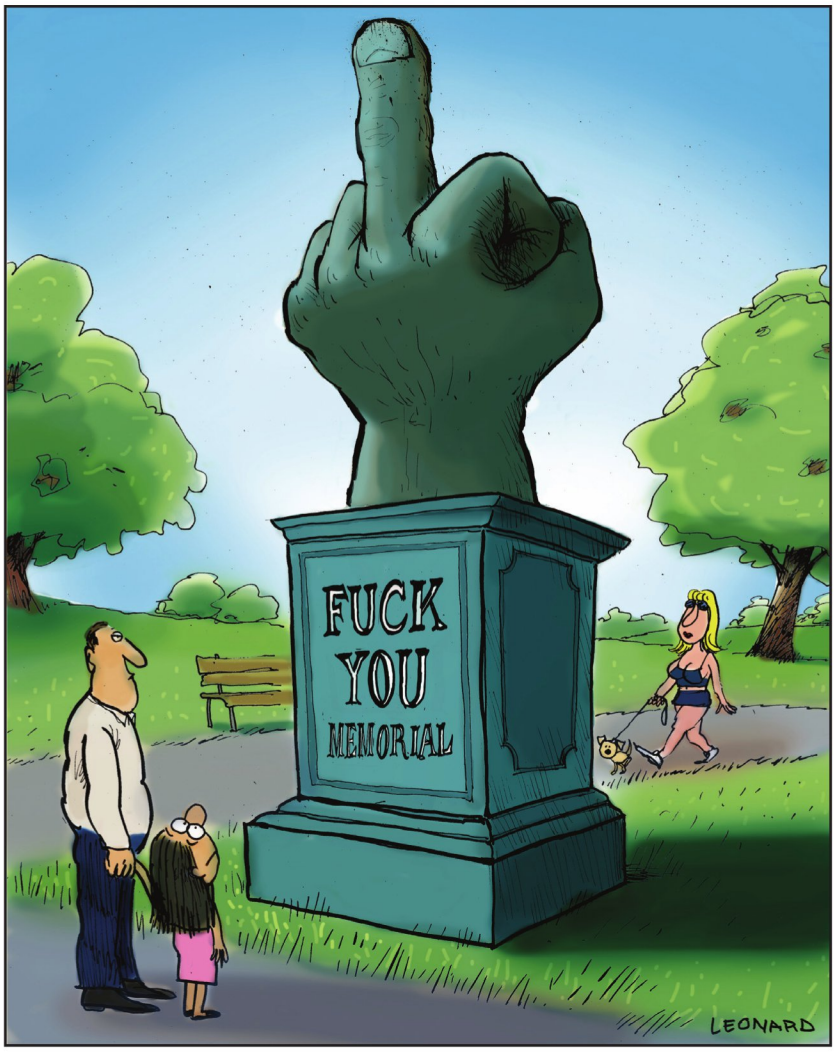


CIA operative E. Howard Hunt during Watergate hearings on Capitol Hill in 1974.

Soon after the plane went down, unidentified plainclothes officers were seen swarming over the crash site, looking for something, possibly the aircraft's black boxes. Shortly before boarding United Flight 533 in Washington, Dorothy reportedly purchased $250,000 in flight insurance, naming her husband as beneficiary. Ultimately, the crash was blamed on pilot error.

Meanwhile, Carl Oglesby—who wrote about the JFK assassination in his book *The Yankee and Cowboy War*—noted that one day after the crash, Richard Nixon aide Egil Krogh was appointed Undersecretary of Transportation. In that post, Krogh would oversee the National Transportation Safety Board and the Federal Aviation Administration, two of the agencies investigating Flight 533. One week later, Alexander P. Butterfield—Nixon's deputy assistant—was named the FAA's new head. Similarly, as in 1972, unaccounted-for figures were seen at the Pentagon crash site on 9/11 and at the wreckage of a small plane carrying Minnesota Senator Paul Wellstone. (See page 64.)





some of the nastiest secrets in American history, notably various foreign assassinations. Among those testifying before the Church Committee was then-CIA Director William Colby, who got a little too chatty about the overthrow of Chile's Salvador Allende in a coup d'etat allegedly sponsored by the CIA. Colby was abruptly replaced by George Herbert Walker Bush. Move along; nothing to see here. (Colby later perished in a mysterious 1996 boating accident. See page 63.)

Under President Jimmy Carter, things changed. The House Select Committee on Assassinations concluded in 1979 that President Kennedy probably had been killed as a result of a conspiracy. Some of the interesting tidbits offered in sworn testimony included the fact that Lee Harvey Oswald had been an FBI informant and on the CIA payroll. (In fact, Oswald's supposed defection to the Soviet Union coincided with a CIA program of phony defectors, run by James Jesus Angleton.)

A person the committee very much wanted to talk to was George de Mohrenschildt, an erudite Russian emigré with intelligence connections up the wazoo. An unlikely friend to the seemingly shiftless Oswald, he was partly responsible for procuring Oswald a job in the Texas School Book Depository. The night before his scheduled testimony, de Mohrenschildt died of a shotgun wound to the head. Move along; nothing to see here…except for one thing: The deceased's address book, which contained the notation "George Herbert Walker 'Poppy' Bush, Zapata Oil, Houston, Texas."

Another interesting footnote has been said so often, it's become a cliché: Everyone above the age of ten on November 22, 1963, remembers exactly where they were upon hearing that John F. Kennedy had been shot. The few people whose memories of that day were a little fuzzy were E. Howard Hunt, Richard Nixon, Felix Rodriguez and… George Herbert Walker Bush. How is it possible an adult could fail to remember where he was on the day when JFK was gunned down in Dallas? And if he's lying about his whereabouts, what has Bush Sr. been hiding?

Some people make their careers on not rocking the boat, on maintaining the official story and discrediting any and all "conspiracy theories" before they gain any traction—sometimes for legitimate national security reasons, sometimes for reflexive bureaucratic ass-covering, but sometimes to cover very dark secrets that would tear the very fabric of our society asunder if they were ever to see the light of day.

Does any of this "prove" that George Bush Sr. had anything to do with CIA black ops like the Bay of Pigs and/or the assassination of JFK? Bush was a probable member of the covert branch of the CIA who moved in some very creepy circles during pivotal points in our nation's history. He was a man often found in a mysterious web of intrigue. George Herbert Walker Bush may be the man who "forgot" too much—but some of us remember.

Jim Ward is cohost and "Voice Deity" on the nationally syndicated Stephanie Miller Show. He is also heard in cartoons, radio and TV spots, animated features and books on tape. He also got blown to bits in the first Spider-Man movie.

"Pal, when those dipshits are so horribly fucking wrong about EVERYTHING, you think it's easy makin' 'em sound good?!"

THE BUSH CRIME FAMILY'S SHADY PAST

Suspicious Deaths:

Coincidences or Conspiracies?

ARTWORK BY JOE DUNAVAN

Beltway muckraker **Wayne Madsen** charts the dubious demises of the dynasty's enemies

What are the odds that an appreciable number of people who had opposed the Bush administrations or knew too much about the Bush family's shady past all suffered mysterious deaths, most of them ruled suicides? Of course, lists of suspicious deaths have been produced before as a way to tie past Presidents to the untimely demises of their enemies. Right-wingers compiled a rather questionable list in order to tarnish President Bill Clinton.

However, given the sordid past of George H.W. "Poppy" Bush, the number of baffling deaths of people who threatened to expose corruption by him and his sons (including George W.) is remarkable and may be more than coincidental. Some individuals made front-page headlines when they died (notably Senator Paul Wellstone, ex-CIA Director William Colby and Enron's Cliff Baxter), while others remain largely unknown to the general public.

PRE-GEORGE W. BUSH MYSTERIOUS DEATHS INVOLVING POPPY BUSH

Chilean arms dealer Carlos Cardoen allegedly engaged in weapons smuggling. According to a 1995 deposition by Howard Teicher, a Reagan National Security Council official, Cardoen worked with the CIA during the 1980s to illegally ship military hardware, including deadly cluster bombs, to Saddam Hussein's regime during Iraq's devastating war with Iran.

In 1990 and 1991 three journalists investigating various aspects of arms and high-tech trafficking believed to involve George H.W. Bush were found dead under suspicious circumstances.

Freelance journalist **Danny Casolaro**—discovered in a bathtub in a Martinsburg, West Virginia, hotel—died from seven slashes on each wrist. Casolaro, who had traveled to Martinsburg in August 1991 to meet a source, was working on a book that charged George H.W. Bush was part of a global criminal enterprise, which Casolaro called the "Octopus." Ominously, the freelancer's notes and briefcase were apparently stolen from his hotel room.

British aviation journalist **Jonathan Moyle** was found hanging in the closet of his hotel room in Santiago, Chile. He had uncovered details of Cardoen's role in the rumored Poppy Bush deal to illegally ship weapons to Iraq.

Anson Ng, a *Financial Times* stringer, was looking into secretive Bush Octopus-related operations that purportedly used California's Cabazon Indian Reservation as a cover. Ng was discovered shot to death in the bathtub of his Guatemala City apartment.

HIGH-LEVEL CIA SUSPICIOUS DEATHS

On April 27, 1996, former CIA Director **William Colby** went missing at his Rock Point home on Maryland's Cobb Island. Days after Colby's canoe was found adrift along the shoreline of Chesapeake Bay, his submerged body was located nearby. The veteran of CIA missions in Southeast Asia and elsewhere was said to have lost his footing and drowned.

At that time, Colby was cooperating with John DeCamp—a Republican state senator in Nebraska and a former CIA Phoenix Program colleague from Vietnam days—in investigating a national child-sex ring that purportedly went as high as the first Bush White House. This was reported in a series of articles in 1989 in the Sun Myung Moon-owned *Washington Times* and in DeCamp's book, *The Franklin Coverup*. That same year, ABC newsman and Republican lobbyist **Craig Spence**, who allegedly organized Beltway parties for pedophiles, was found dead in a Boston hotel room—an apparent suicide.

In the mid-1970s, President Gerald Ford had appointed the tight-lipped Poppy Bush to replace Colby as Director of Central Intelligence after Colby volunteered too much information to the Church Committee, which was probing the CIA and various covert actions, such as the assassination of John F. Kennedy. (For Bush Sr.'s connection, see pages 56-60.)

Back in 1982, Moon had been convicted of tax evasion and sentenced to 13 months in federal prison. When Moon's newspaper began investigating alleged pedophiles in the Bush White House in 1989, the Bush camp became frantic. Soon enough, the *Washington Times* dropped its investigation. Meanwhile, the former President has become a frequent paid speaker at various Moon functions.

Colby's suspicious death was not the first, nor would it be the last, involving a high-level U.S. intelligence official. On September 26, 1978, the sailboat of **John A. Paisley**, a retired CIA deputy director for strategic research, was found moored off Solomon's Island, Maryland. Later, Paisley's body was discovered in the nearby Patuxent River, his submerged corpse tied to diving weights. Although Paisley was shot through the head, police bizarrely ruled the cause of death as suicide.

Paisley was involved with the electronic intercept programs of both the CIA and the National Security Agency (NSA). He may have had important information on the JFK assassination that he was about to impart to the House Select Committee on Assassinations, a follow-up to the Church Committee. Former CIA officer Victor Marchetti told the *Baltimore Sun* that he believed Paisley was about to "blow the whistle" on JFK's death.

John Millis, staff director of the House Permanent Select Committee on Intelligence, allegedly committed suicide on June 4, 2000, a day after forcing the CIA to release a controversial report dealing with cocaine trafficking. Police in Fairfax, Virginia, still refuse to reveal the contents of a suicide note allegedly written by Millis. Millis's knowledge of CIA drug dealing posed a threat to the Presidential campaign of George W. Bush, since many of the alleged activities occurred during the Vice Presidency of W's father, who supported Contra operations in Central America in the 1980s. The Contras were counterinsurgency terrorists illegally armed and funded by the Reagan-Bush regime to destabilize Nicaragua's leftist Sandinista government. The Contra-coke link was widely reported in newspapers.

SUSPICIOUS DEATHS SKYROCKET UNDER GEORGE W. BUSH

On July 17, 2001, a maid discovered the body of **James Howard Hatfield** in a Day's Inn motel room in Springdale, Arkansas. Police later said that Hatfield was wanted for credit card fraud and that he committed suicide from an overdose of prescription drugs. J.H. Hatfield was no ordinary suicide victim. He had written the controversial, *New York Times*-bestselling book *Fortunate Son*, which uncloaked George W. Bush's shady past, including the future President's AWOL status while serving in the Texas Air National Guard and his alleged

1972 arrest for cocaine possession in Houston.

However, it was not Bush's past but Hatfield's that became an issue. The writer's criminal rap sheet—which included embezzlement and taking out a contract on his former boss—overshadowed the troubling allegations about Bush. After the media hits on Hatfield, St. Martin's Press recalled 70,000 copies of *Fortunate Son*, even though the publisher, editors and attorneys had carefully fact-checked the book. According to Hatfield, the source who confirmed W's coke bust was Karl Rove.

(For more details on the Hatfield story, check out the film *Horns and Halos*, available on DVD.)

On January 25, 2002, the body of former Enron Vice-Chairman **J. Clifford Baxter**—who

had abruptly left the company in May 2001—was found near his home in Sugar Land, Texas. The embattled executive, who left a suicide note, died from a self-inflicted gunshot wound—at least according to the official cause of death.

Cliff Baxter was in a position to finger George W. Bush's close friend, Enron Chairman **Kenneth Lay**, for his role in the Enron Ponzi scheme, which helped finance Bush's 2000 election campaign. Baxter was scheduled to provide testimony to a Senate subcommittee and a federal grand jury investigating the Enron collapse. All of a sudden, the government was absent its star witness. On May 25, 2006, "Kenny Boy" Lay—a major Bush Jr. campaign supporter—was convicted on fraud charges, but died on July 5, 2006, while awaiting sentencing. The official cause of the 64-year-old's death was a heart attack.

DEATH BY AVIATION MISHAPS

On October 25, 2002, progressive Minnesota Democratic Senator **Paul Wellstone**, engaged

in a tight reelection race with Republican Norm Coleman, died along with his wife, daughter, staff members and flight crew in a plane that crashed on approach to Eveleth Airport in northern Minnesota. At the time of his death, the fiercely antiwar Wellstone was pulling ahead of Coleman in the polls.

Initially, the National Transportation Safety Board reported that there was a "slight irregularity" in the Eveleth airport's radio beacon. An investigation of the debris suggested that both of the plane's engines were running at the time of impact.

Columns appearing in the *Duluth News Tribune* and on the AlterNet Web site suggested that Wellstone was murdered in a conspiracy involving the Bush White House.

The Bushes and their political cronies never liked the left-leaning Democrat. In 1991, at a White House reception for new members of Congress, freshman Senator Wellstone cautioned President George H.W. Bush against engaging Baghdad in a costly war after the Iraqi invasion of Kuwait. Bush was then allegedly overheard asking, "Who is this chickenshit?"

In the months prior to the second U.S. invasion of Iraq, "taking out" Wellstone was a top priority for Vice President Cheney and Presidential adviser Karl Rove. Coleman went on to narrowly defeat Wellstone's replacement on the ticket, former Vice President Walter Mondale.

Plane crashes involving those who posed a

threat to the Bush family have plagued a number of politicians. On April 5, 1991, Texas Republican and former U.S. Senator **John Tower**, the chairman of the Tower Commission probing the Iran-Contra scandal, perished along with his daughter and 21 other passengers and crew when Atlantic Southeast Airlines Flight 2311 crashed on approach to Brunswick, Georgia.

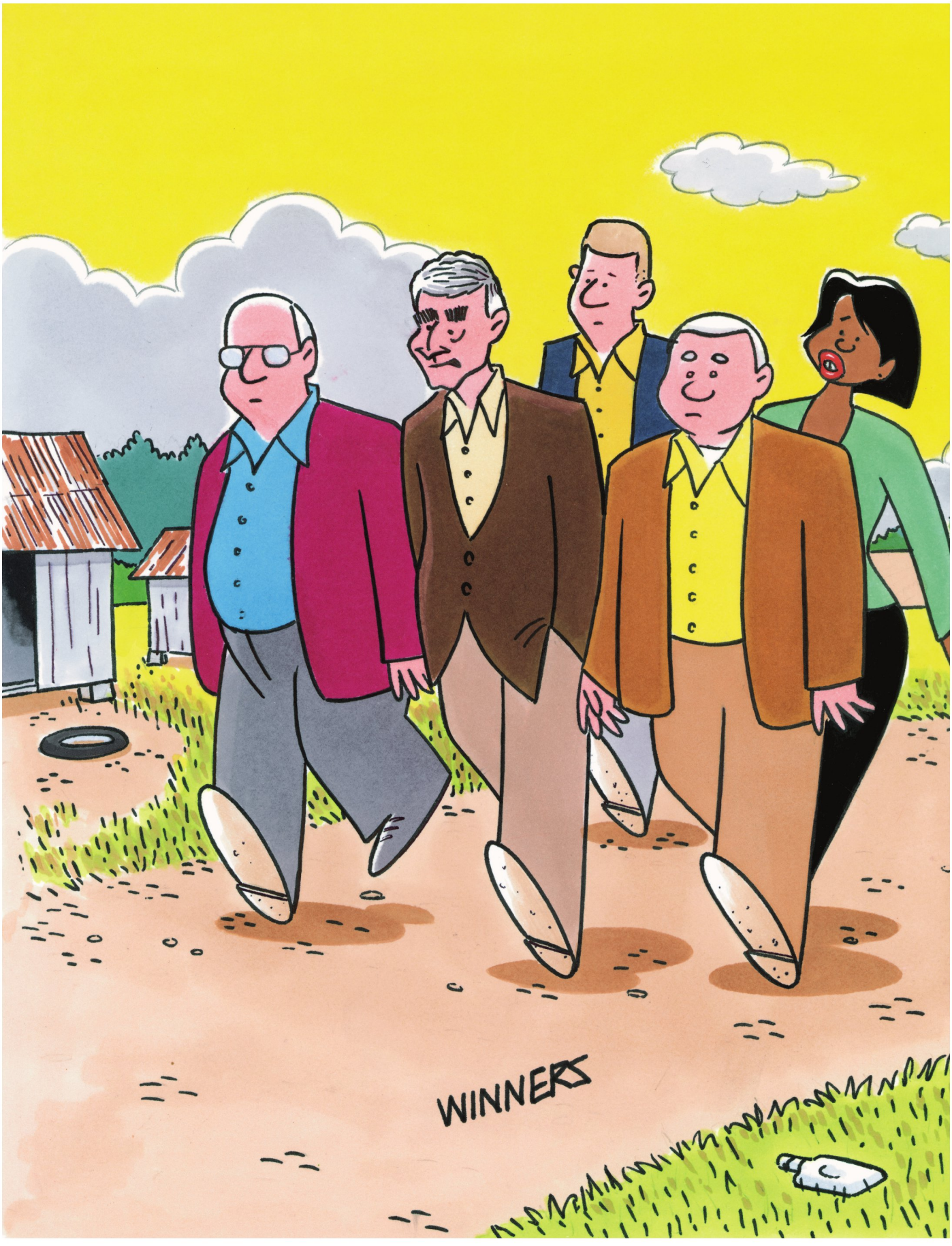
The day before, Pennsylvania Senator **John Heinz III**—a Republican member of the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence (which had oversight on the Iran-Contra scandal)—died when a helicopter collided with his aircraft over a Philadelphia suburb. Heinz's widow, Teresa, later married Massachusetts Democratic Senator and 2004 Presidential candidate John Kerry.

Poppy Bush is widely believed to have been implicated in the Iran-Contra scandal: After Congress banned funding for these Central American terrorists, White House operatives illegally sold arms to Iran and then used the proceeds to finance the Contras.

On July 16, 1991, the Piper Saratoga piloted by **John F. Kennedy Jr.** crashed seven miles off of Martha's Vineyard. Kennedy, his wife and sister-in-law were killed. The NTSB blamed haze and pilot disorientation for the crash, even though JFK Jr.'s flight instructors maintained that he was a careful and conscientious aviator.

Some had expected Kennedy to run for the U.S. Senate from New York, with a possible view to a future Presidential *(continued on page 76)*

"Anyone turn in a moral compass?!"



"Well, it has finally happened, guys. The Decider has decided that he doesn't know what the fuck he's doing."

PILLOW TALK

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LADI VON JANSKY

DEE LILLY & BREE OLSEN

Desirée (**Dee Lilly**) and Kay (**Bree Olsen**) have been best friends since childhood. Almost inseparable and with so much in common, they're virtually sisters—except for their hair color. (Desirée's a brunette, while Kay's a blonde.) After a particularly frustrating night out on the town trying to find a pair of Mr. Rights, the girls decide to leave the singles scene behind. Once at Desirée's apartment, they remember how much fun pillow fights had been when they were young.

Little do they know that a little innocent playtime is about to turn into a night they'll never forget. Neither has ever been intimate with another woman before, but suddenly strange new feelings start to stir. "Do you wanna make out?" Desirée playfully asks her best friend.

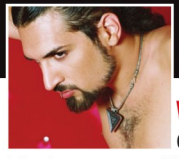
"Um, why not?" Kay tentatively replies. Before long, Desirée is darting a hungry tongue into the blonde's moist mound. Although she's never eaten pussy before, the tawny seductress knows where all the sweet spots lay. As Kay reaches her second climax, she realizes it's time to return the favor. Gently she pokes a finger into Desirée's drenched pussy while lapping at her pal's asshole. Kay is shocked to discover that something she'd thought was so dirty tasted so delicious.

After several hours of finger-fucking and labia-licking, the two novice lesbos collapse into a satisfied heap. “After all this, can we still be friends?” Kay sheepishly asks. “Of course!” Desirée exults, winking at her fair-haired *cumpadre*. “But now we’re best friends with benefits!”

See Dee Lilly get screwed silly in *Girls Banging Girls* and Bree Olsen wide open in *Barely Legal: Straight A Student* and *Barely Legal #70* from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

BY K.K. LE ROQUE

The Erotic Art of ARIOCK



WELCOME TO THE DARK, mysterious and erotic domain of French multimedia artist Ariock. In a veritable dreamscape, big-busted, otherworldly babes and alien life-forms boggle the viewer's senses as they battle each other and engage in a litany of perverse acts. No wonder legions of fans appreciate Ariock's foreboding, sexually charged images, which have come to grace the covers and inside pages of sci-fi, horror and adult magazines around the globe.

One look at his work, and you can see why Ariock has quickly become one of the art world's most renowned talents. The man himself—a humble, low-key and enigmatic 28-year-old now based in Nova Scotia, Canada—sometimes refers to his remarkable creations as "Fearotic." We define *Fearotic* as a clever combination of frightening, lurid images that clash with stunning and stimulating results.

What sets Ariock apart from the ever-growing pack of today's adult illustrators is his willingness to stretch the boundaries of reality way beyond anything ever seen before. He is certainly not afraid to bring to life and vividly illustrate all of his (and yours and ours) most forbidding fantasies and desires. Never has an artist rendered such believable images of unbelievable situations, ranging from a top-heavy vixen giving an alien a blowjob to the overpowering lust of a crazed robot. Figuring prominently in Ariock's mystical visions is a cavalcade of strong, sexy and predominantly undressed beauties—many inspired by real-life models, notably dreamgirls Drakaina and Veronika Kotlajic.

Erotica may be Ariock's primary fascination, but he also delves into goth, gore and extreme horror fantasy. And not content with a single avenue of expression, the flexible innovator has begun working with paints, photography and computer-generated visualization.

HUSTLER is proud to announce that this exciting talent will be providing exclusive, full-page pinups starting with our September '07 issue. On top of that, if you want to see still more of Ariock's marvelous art (or purchase prints for your personal collection), check out his extraordinary adult Web site, **Ariock.com**. Ariock rocks!

(continued from page 64) bid. Given Bush Sr.'s alleged ties to the JFK assassination, the Bush clan would feel threatened by a rising star in the Kennedy camp. Kennedy was also reportedly going to overhaul his *George* magazine and devote more of its content to hard-hitting investigative reporting—sleuthing that may have reopened the conspiracy behind the assassination of his father in Dallas in 1963.

SWAN DIVES

On November 7, 2003, **John J. Kokal**, an analyst with the State Department's Bureau of Intelligence and Research Near East and South Asian Division (INR/NESA), was found dead outside State Department headquarters. According to police, the 58-year-old had plummeted from the building's roof in an apparent suicide. The INR/NESA was at the forefront of confronting claims that Iraq possessed weapons of mass destruction. A colleague of Kokal's told this reporter that the Iraq analyst was despondent over "problems" with his security clearance. Washington police never ruled out homicide as the cause of Kokal's death.

On November 25, 2003, former National Security Council official **Dr. Gus W. Weiss**, an outspoken critic of the Iraq War, was found dead outside a service entrance to Washington's Watergate East, where he lived. Police ruled that Weiss had killed himself by jumping from the roof of the building. Weiss was a former assistant secretary of defense for space policy under President Carter and served on the Signals Intelligence Committee of Carter's Intelligence Board. Weiss also served as an adviser to the CIA and as a member of the Defense Science Board.

MORE STRANGE DEATHS

At around 9 p.m. on September 29, 2003, Fairfax County, Virginia, police responded to what might be described as a freak accident. But on closer examination, the police discovered they were dealing with the mysterious death of an employee of venture capitalist Marvin Bush, the younger brother of President George W. Bush. Sixty-two-year-old **Bertha Champagne**, described as a longtime "babysitter" for Marvin and Margaret Bush's two children, was found crushed to death by her own vehicle in a driveway in front of the Bush family home in Alexandria.

The police report revealed that Ms. Champagne had gone to her car to retrieve a videotape of her and President Bush in order to show it to Marvin. The vehicle, a 2000 Oldsmobile SUV, supposedly went into gear by itself and pinned Champagne against a structure that had served as a Secret Service checkpoint when Marvin's father was President. There are only two persons listed on the police report—Bertha Champagne, the victim, and Marvin Bush, listed as "other" in a box for "arrested, suspect or other."

The body of Maryland publisher **Philip Merrill** was discovered on June 19, 2006, in

the Chesapeake Bay near Poplar Island, with a gunshot wound to the head and weighed down with an anchor. The death of Merrill was eerily similar to the Chesapeake Bay "suicide" of the CIA's John Paisley in 1978. Merrill's remains were found just north of where Paisley's body had turned up.

Merrill's corpse was discovered some 11 miles from where his boat had been found a week earlier. Investigators concluded that Merrill had killed himself with a shotgun and ruled his death a suicide even before an autopsy was performed.

Merrill, a close friend of Vice President Dick Cheney, was a financial backer of various neoconservative organizations. Most significantly, he headed the U.S. Export-Import Bank, which made a number of dubious loans to the U.S.-run Coalition Provisional Authority (CPA) in Iraq and a successor agency known as the Trade Bank of Iraq. In late 2003, $500 million in credit was extended to the Trade Bank of Iraq by the Export-Import Bank. Much of the money was supposed to facilitate U.S. "exports" to Iraq, but was actually used to pay major U.S. contractors operating in the occupied country.

A 2005 audit report by the Office of the Special Inspector General for Iraq Reconstruction concluded: "The CPA did not establish or implement sufficient managerial, financial and contractual controls to ensure that funds were used in a transparent manner." The report stated that $8.8 billion allocated to the CPA was unaccounted for.

Colonel Ted Westhusing, a professor at his alma mater, West Point, was found dead on June 5, 2005, from a purported self-inflicted gunshot wound in his trailer near Baghdad Airport. At the time of his death, Westhusing (the Army's top expert on military ethics) was investigating a private contractor, U.S. Investigations Services (USIS) of Virginia, for fraud and human rights abuses. USIS is financially linked to the Carlyle Group. Westhusing's family and friends rejected the Army's determination that the ethicist took his own life. The Army based its decision on a "suicide" note said to be written in Westhusing's handwriting.

The Carlyle Group employed Bush Sr. for a number of years as a senior adviser. Other Carlyle advisers include Bush's former secretary of state, James Baker, and former British Prime Minister John Major. On September 10, 2001, Bush Sr. attended a Carlyle business meeting at Washington D.C.'s Ritz-Carlton Hotel along with Shafig bin Laden, a brother of Osama bin Laden. After spending the night of September 10 at the White House, Bush Sr. flew out of Washington on a private jet before the first hijacked plane struck the World Trade Center. Back in 1990, Carlyle placed failed businessman George W. Bush on the board of one of its subsidiaries, Caterair, an airline catering company.

Paul Sanford is the California attorney and journalist who argued before the U.S.

Supreme Court why "Under God" should be excised from the Pledge of Allegiance. But Sanford is best remembered for asking then-White House Press Secretary Scott McClellan in 2005 why the leaking of CIA agent Valerie Plame's name by the White House should not be considered an act of treason. By Christmas Eve 2006, Sanford was dead, after supposedly committing suicide at the Embassy Suites in Seaside, California.

According to police, Sanford—who was married and the father of two children—"probably" jumped from between nine and 12 floors above the hotel's atrium to his death. The *Monterey County Herald* reported that he was not a registered guest, although his car was parked next to the building. Sanford and his associates often met at a nearby Chili's restaurant because it was close to the KRXA studios, where he cohosted a Saturday radio show. Sanford's friends expressed disbelief that he would put his family through such a trauma.

Pulitzer Prize-winning investigative journalist **Gary Webb** authored *Dark Alliance: The CIA, the*

Contras, and the Crack Cocaine Explosion, a damning exposé about the Bush family's alleged involvement in trafficking drugs under the umbrella of covert intelligence operations. On December 10, 2004, Webb—who had recently complained about government surveillance—was found dead in his home. Despite two gunshot wounds in Webb's face, the Sacramento County, California, coroner ruled the death a suicide.

MORE TROUBLING DEPARTURES

On April 3, 1996, Commerce Secretary **Ron Brown** and 34 others on a trade mission to the Balkans were killed when a modified U.S. Air Force Boeing 737 crashed into a mountainside in Croatia. Although a raging snowstorm was at first cited as the cause of the crash, aircrew error and a faulty cockpit panel were ultimately blamed.

Clinton opponents immediately suggested that Brown was murdered in some plot ordered by the White House. However, also onboard the doomed 737 was Paul Cushman, vice-president for international banking of Riggs Bank in Washington, D.C. Riggs had been intertwined with the Bush family in a number of dubious deals, including slush funds for dictators from Chile to oil-rich Equatorial Guinea.

In the years after Cushman's death, U.S. and foreign authorities began criminal proceedings against a number of individuals who either ran Riggs's overseas banking operations or had international accounts with Riggs. George W. Bush's uncle, Jonathan Bush, served as a top Riggs official before its acquisition by PNC Bank of Pittsburgh.

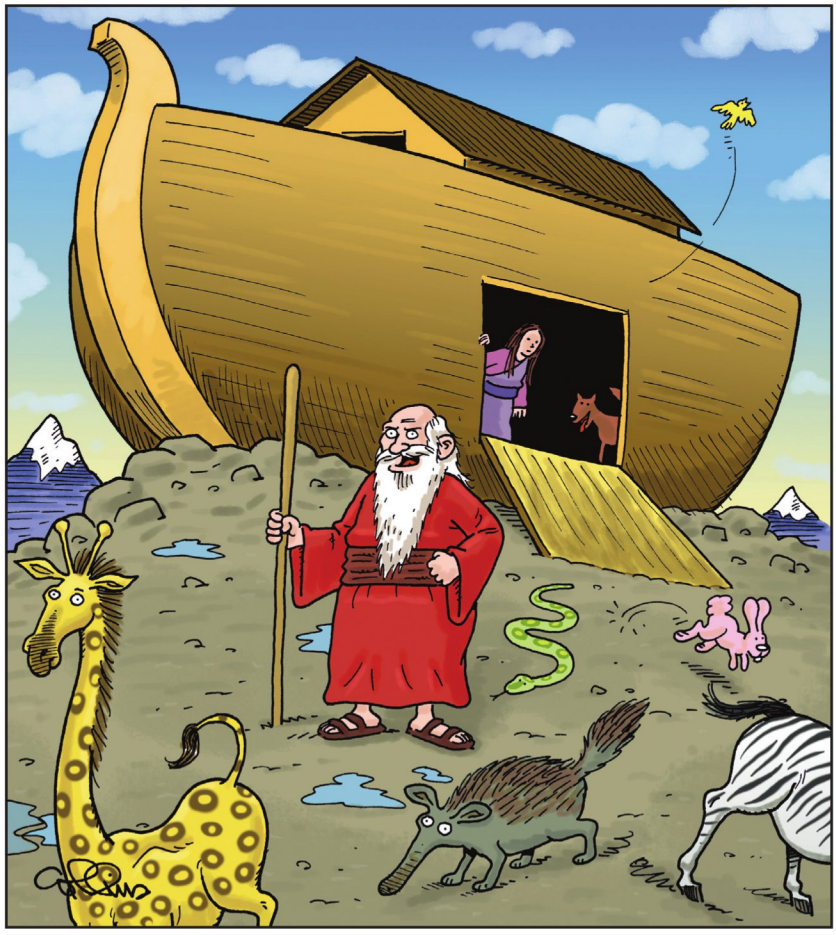
On October 16, 2000—just three weeks prior to Election Day and one night prior to a Presidential debate—Missouri Governor **Mel Carnahan**, his son Randy (the pilot) and his former chief of staff died when their twin-engine Cessna crashed 35 miles south of St. Louis. Unable to run for governor again because of term limits, Carnahan challenged incumbent ultraconservative Republican Senator John Ashcroft. Under state law, Carnahan remained on the ballot, and—although dead—he prevailed at the polls. George W. Bush later named Ashcroft his attorney general, while Jean Carnahan filled her husband's Senate seat.

Finally, a story that was detailed in HUSTLER's September '06 issue: the 2004 wrist-slashing "suicide" of **Raymond Lemme**, an investigator at the Florida Inspector General's office. Lemme was probing possible vote-rigging involving Governor Jeb Bush and his associates.

Although it may never be conclusively determined how many deaths of Bush enemies were truly suicides, accidental or the result of foul play, one thing seems certain: As long as the Bush Crime Family maintains its political grip, these mysterious deaths will most likely never be solved.

Wayne Madsen is an investigative journalist and syndicated columnist whose articles have appeared in publications such as In These Times, the Miami Herald and The Village Voice. He is the author of Jaded Tasks: Brass Plates, Black Ops & Big Oil; Genocide and Covert Operations in Africa 1993–1999; and Handbook of Personal Data Protection. A former U.S. Naval officer, Madsen has appeared on 20/20, 60 Minutes and Nightline. He lives in Arlington, Virginia.

"Okay, *you're* cleared to board, but your ass goes in cargo!"



"We survived! No fucking thanks to FEMA!"

SCREEN NAME:

Sam

AGE: 22

CURRENTLY RESIDES IN: London

STATUS: In a relationship

NUMBER OF MYSPACE FRIENDS: 3,484

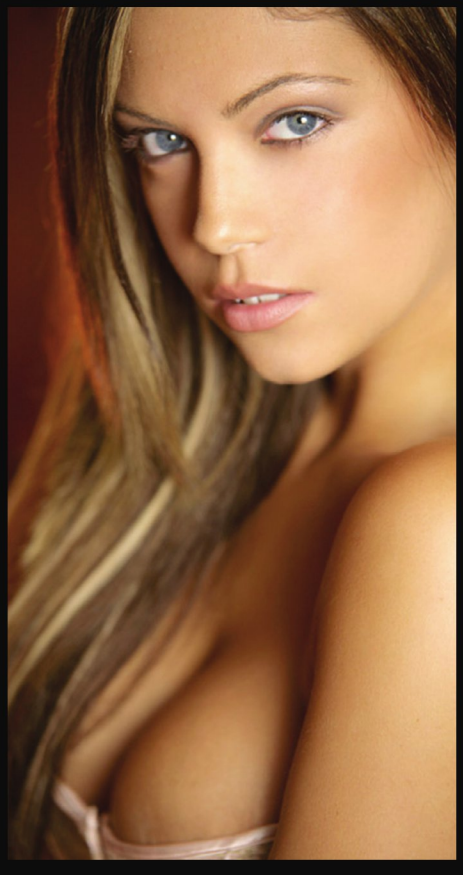
Wow! It's our great pleasure to introduce Miss Samantha Buxton, hailing all the way from London, England. By sharing that gorgeous body of hers with us, the full-time model is superbly doing her part to maintain the "special relationship" between the U.S. and the U.K. We'll raise a pint to that!

Samantha, whose favorite pastimes include growing cabbages and knitting, "hates hip-hop" and gets nightmares from scary movies. Thankfully, as you can see, there's nothing spooky about this bodacious Brit.

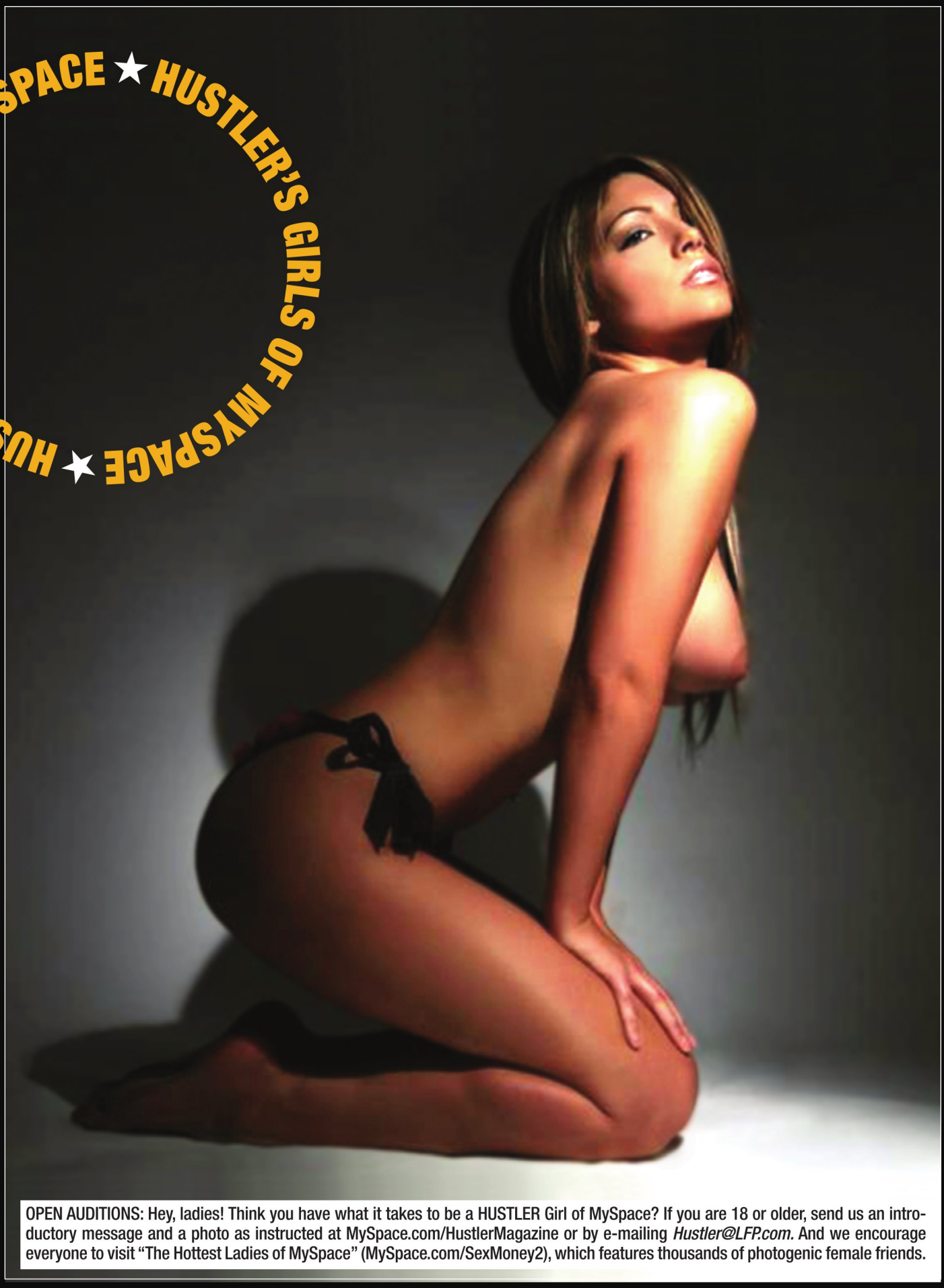
Alas, Sam has a steady boyfriend, whom she loves very much. So you may look, but you can't touch. (Well, not her, anyway.) If you want to see more tantalizing photos, log onto her Internet site, **SamanthaBuxton.com**. Of course, you can also venture to **MySpace.com/SamanthaBuxton** and fire off a message mentioning how much you enjoyed seeing the doll here in all her glory. Cheerio!

THE GIRLS OF MYSPACE #6:

BY TYLER DOWNEY



Samantha Buxton



OPEN AUDITIONS: Hey, ladies! Think you have what it takes to be a HUSTLER Girl of MySpace? If you are 18 or older, send us an introductory message and a photo as instructed at MySpace.com/HustlerMagazine or by e-mailing *Hustler@LFP.com.* And we encourage everyone to visit "The Hottest Ladies of MySpace" (MySpace.com/SexMoney2), which features thousands of photogenic female friends.

BEA
AND
BO

UTY THE OTS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOHN BRANT

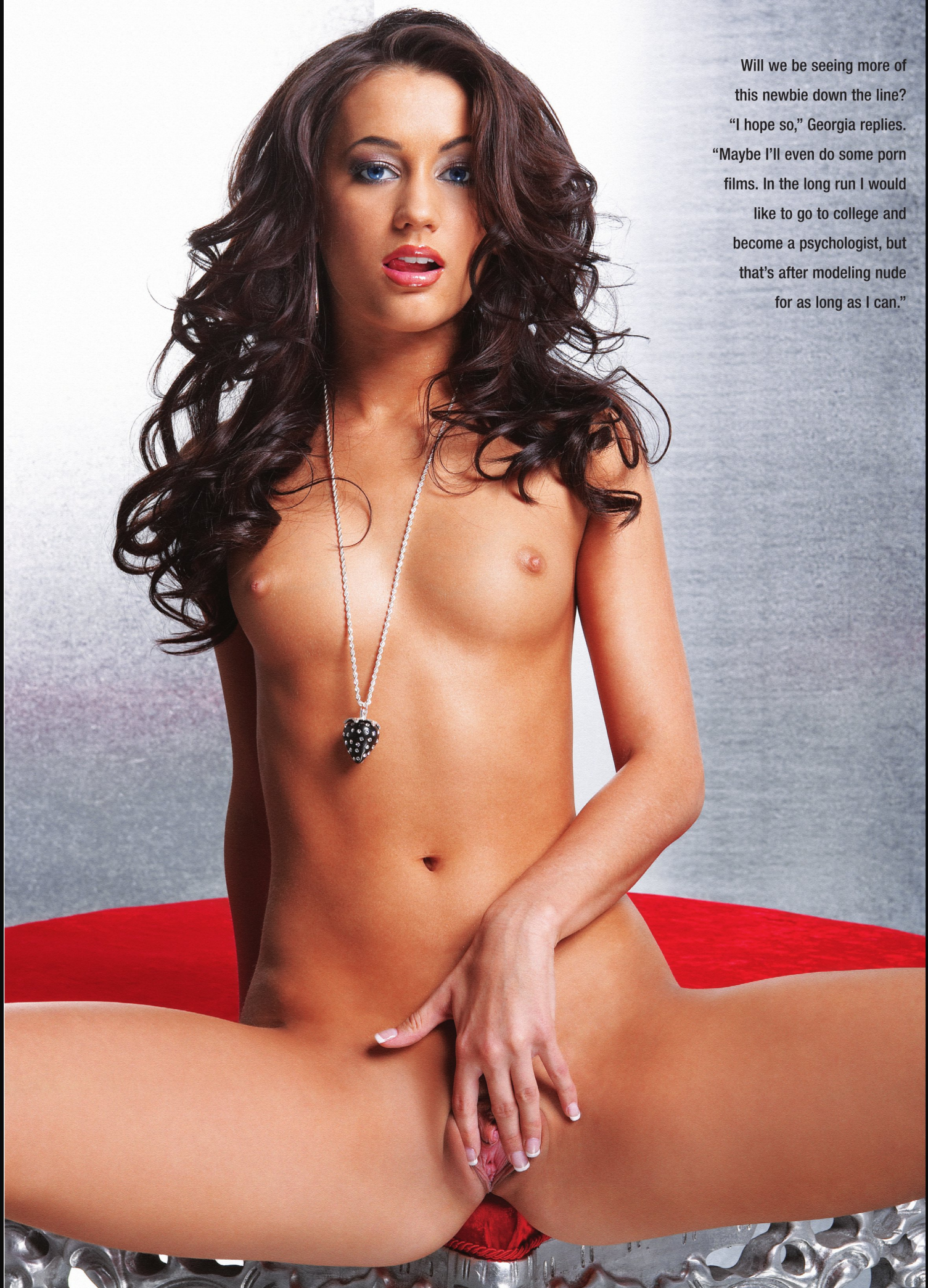
GEORGIA

This brand-new exotic dancer/model loves being naked. “I have always been most comfortable without clothes,” declares Georgia,18. “That’s why doing this layout was so much fun. I think my body kicks ass, and I want to share it with the readers. This was my first major magazine spread, and I couldn’t believe what easy work it was. It came so naturally for me.”

It isn't every day that a self-assured country girl from Arkansas ends up in these here parts. "I was very lucky!" Georgia reckons. "I met my agent at the Consumer Electronics Show in Vegas when I was doing some mainstream modeling. He asked what my favorite magazines were, and I told him HUSTLER."

What does the just-out-of-high-school hottie expect in the bedroom? "I like extreme behavior. Whether it's someone being forward and taking total control or someone being completely shy and letting me run the show, I have a tremendous appetite for getting it on. Once a day isn't usually enough for me. I can't say there are any positions I don't like, but doggy has to be my favorite."

Apparently, frequent sexual interludes aren't the cutie's only calorie-burner. "I love to work out," she tells us, "and even when I'm not stripping, I love to dance. Being in good shape is important for what I do."



Will we be seeing more of this newbie down the line? "I hope so," Georgia replies. "Maybe I'll even do some porn films. In the long run I would like to go to college and become a psychologist, but that's after modeling nude for as long as I can."

GEORGIA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: Alma, Arkansas
AGE: 18
BIRTH SIGN: Aries
HEIGHT: 5-7
WEIGHT: 110

British Prime Minister Tony Blair was invited to an audience with the pope, but found that it conflicted with a meeting he had previously arranged with President Bush. "Which one do you think I should go to?" Blair asked his adviser.

"Definitely the pope, sir," the adviser replied. "He'll only expect you to kiss his hand."

Question: What should a guy say to his wife when he's in the mood to have sex?

Answer: "Don't wait up!"

A homeowner got into his grubbiest clothes on Saturday morning to do chores he'd been putting off for weeks. He'd cleaned the garage and was halfway through mowing the lawn when a woman pulled her car into the driveway. "Say, whaddaya get for yard work?!" she yelled.

The homeowner pondered a moment, then answered, "The lady who lives here gives me free blowjobs!"

An African-American freshman was walking across the Harvard Quad. He noticed an upperclassman and called out, "Hey, man, where's the library at?"

"Excuse me," the stodgy upperclassman snapped. "This is Harvard University. Here we end neither our sentences nor questions with prepositions."

"I can dig that," the street-wise freshman huffed. "So where's the library at, motherfucker?!"

Jesus walked into a bar and sat down. Seconds later, a white guy called the bartender over and requested, "Send Jesus a bottle of your finest beer."

Not to be outdone, a black guy said, "Send him your finest malt liquor."

Then a Mexican piped up: "Send him your finest tequila."

Jesus nodded approvingly, then walked over to the white guy, put his hands on the guy's shoulders and whispered, "Thank you, my child." The man, who had a bad shoulder from building houses all his life, was instantly healed.

Then Jesus walked over to the black fellow, put his hands on the guy's knees and whispered, "Thank you, my child." The man, who had bad knees from pouring concrete his whole life, was instantly healed.

Then Jesus ambled over to the Mexican, who jumped back and beseeched, "Don't touch me!"

Jesus stood still and asked why. The Mexican exclaimed, "I'm on disability!"

Question: Did you hear about the girl with a seashell tattoo on her inner thigh?

Answer: If you put your ear up to it, you can smell the ocean.

Three Americans visiting Saudi Arabia were caught in a harem. "I'm the master of these 50 lovely women," an irate sheikh announced, "and you violated them. You will be punished in accordance with your profession. Each of you may choose a lady of your liking to execute your punishment."

The sheikh asked the first man what he did for a living.

"I'm a cop," he replied.

"Then the lady you choose will shoot your penis off," the sheikh grunted.

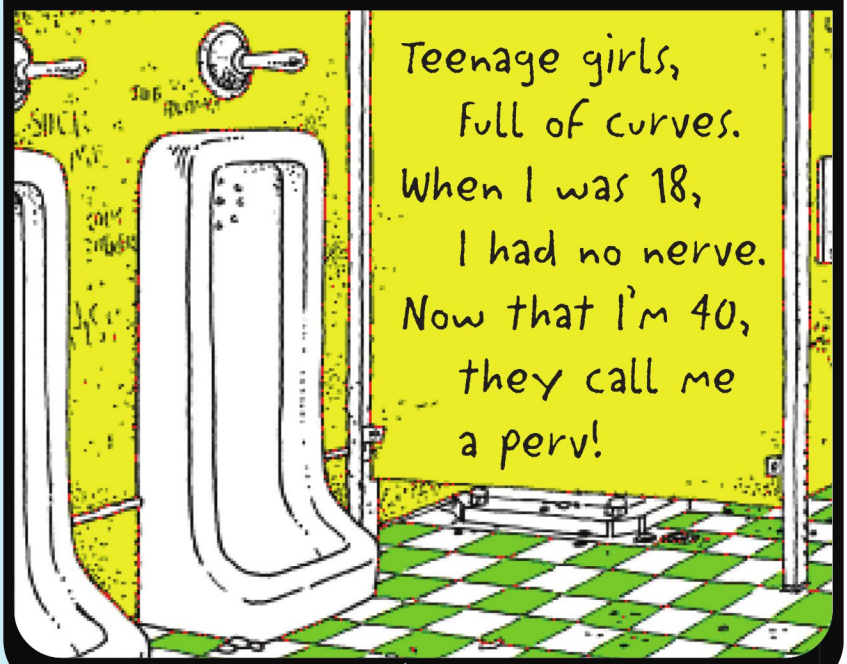
The Arab pointed to the second American, who declared, "I'm a fireman."

"Okay," the sheikh decreed, "the lady of your choice will burn your penis off."

Finally, the third man was asked, "What do you do for a living?"

Eagerly awaiting his punishment, he told the sheikh, "I'm a lollipop salesman!"

GRAFFILTHY

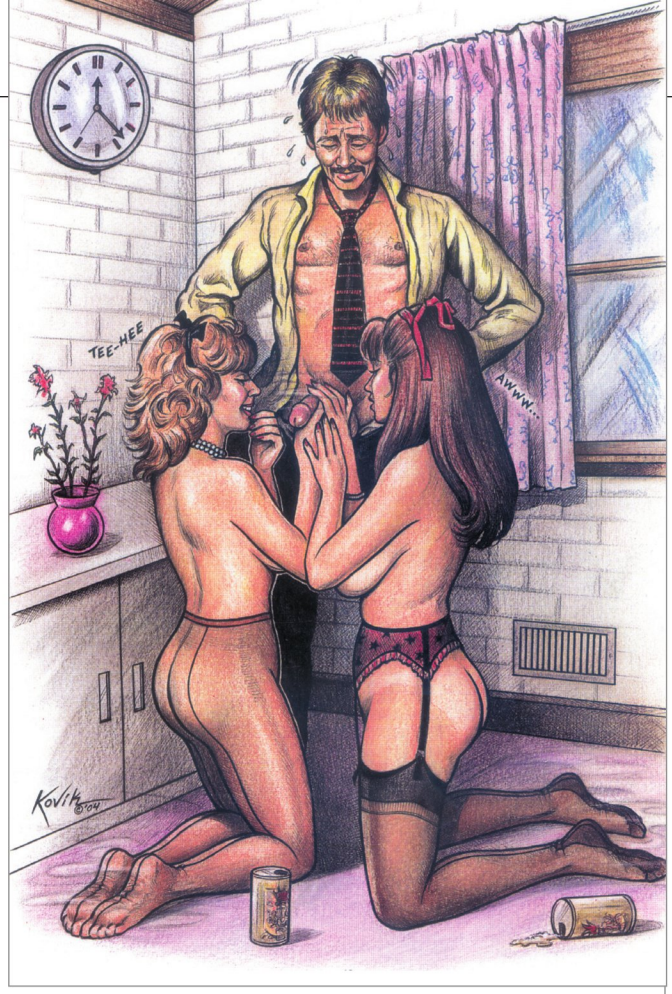


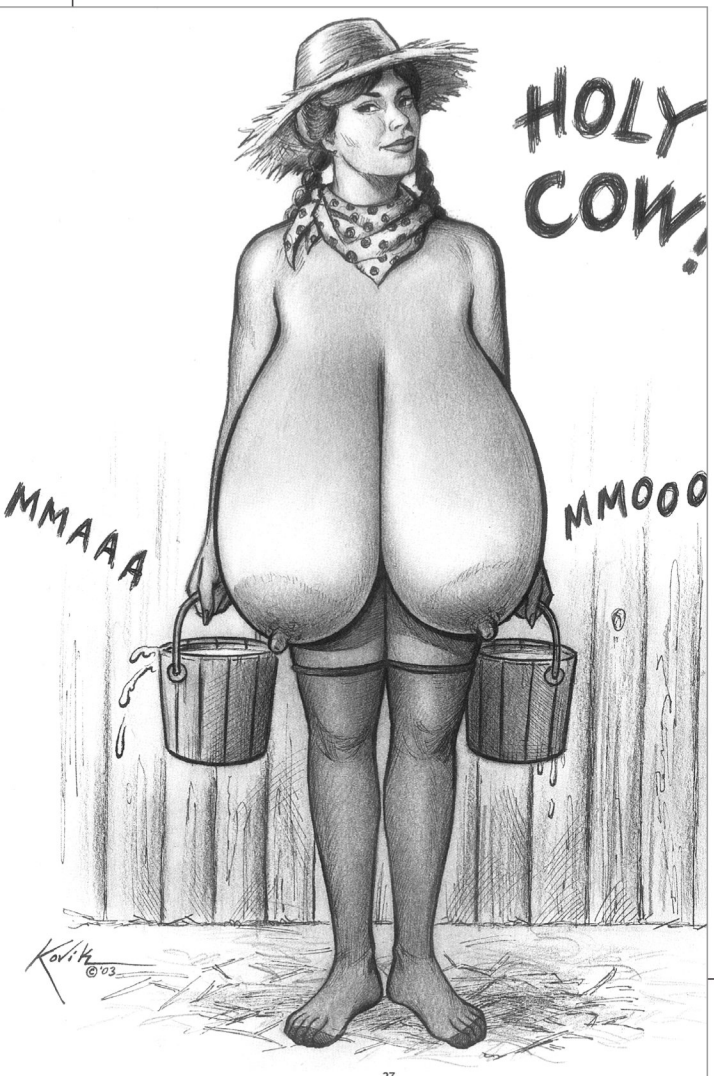
Thanks and $50 go to Uncle P.

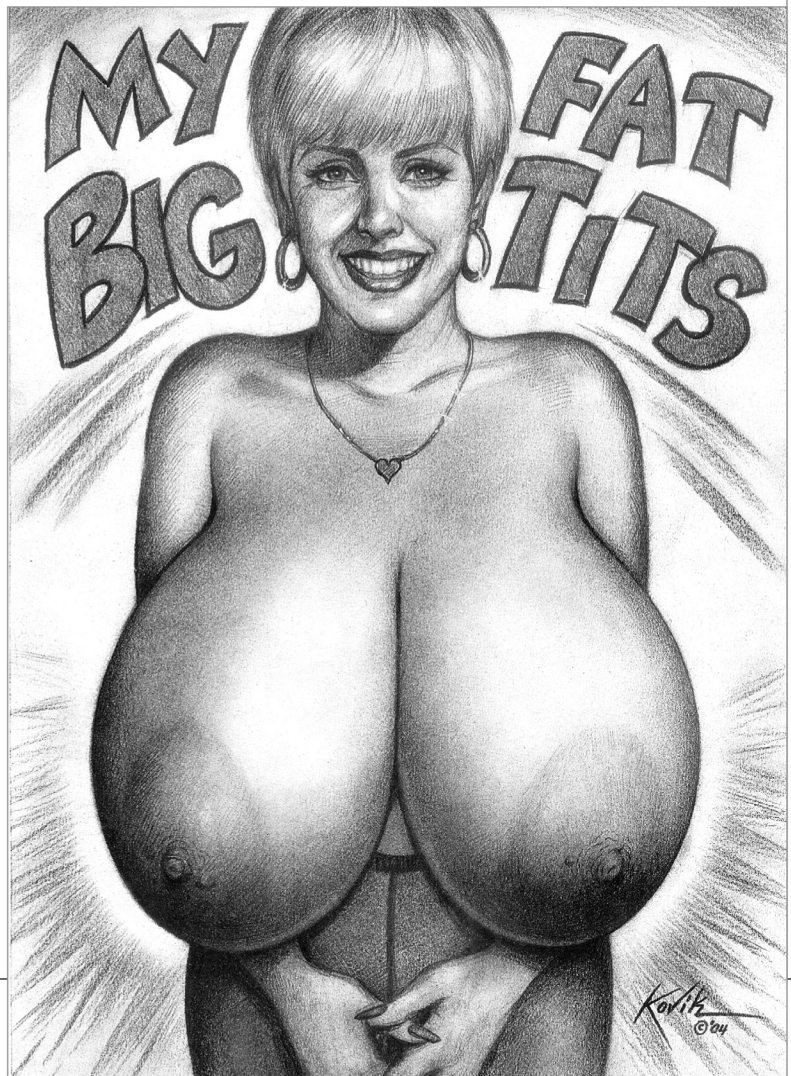
HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, or have a "poem" befitting a bathroom wall, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by e-mail to HUSTLER@LFP.com. If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for $50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.

ROSIE AND KELLI
BEDROOM BOREDOM
CHRIST...SHE CAN PUSH KELLY RIPA'S BUTTON... SHE CAN RING DONALD TRUMP'S BELL... WHY THE HELL CAN'T SHE FIND MY G-SPOT ?!!
TROSLEY

TIT-ANIC
Kovik ©'02


TEE-HEE
AWWW...
Kovik ©'04


HOLY COW!
MMAAA
MMOOO
Kovik ©'03


MY BIG FAT TITS
Kovik ©'04

BALLISTIC OVER BAZONGAS

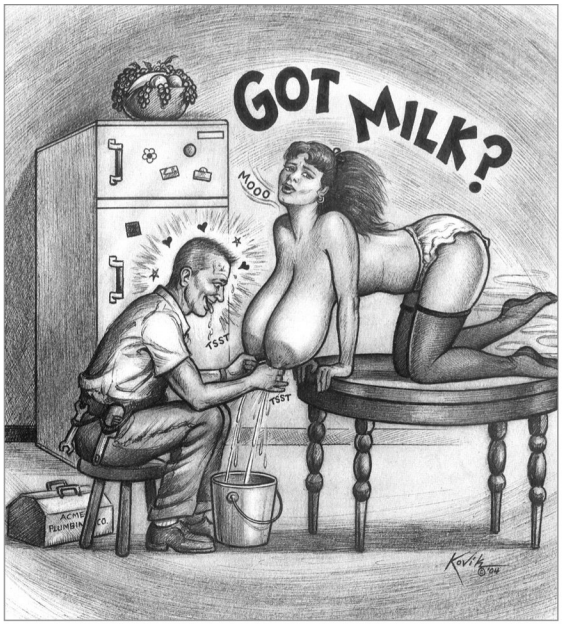
THE BEST OF THE BREASTS

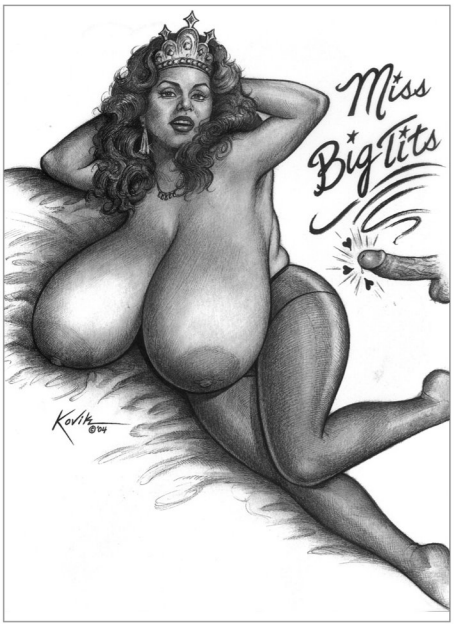
TITS, BOOBS, MAMS, BALLOONS, MILKBAGS.... Whatever you call them, one thing is for certain: Every red-blooded American male loves breasts! With *Bazongas 3* (the final volume of his tremendous tit trilogy), Chicago erotic artist Kovik has once again stretched the boundaries of reality to create a world in which even super-endowed legends like Chesty Morgan and Minka would be considered members of the itty-bitty-titty committee. We're talking really, really monstrous melons!

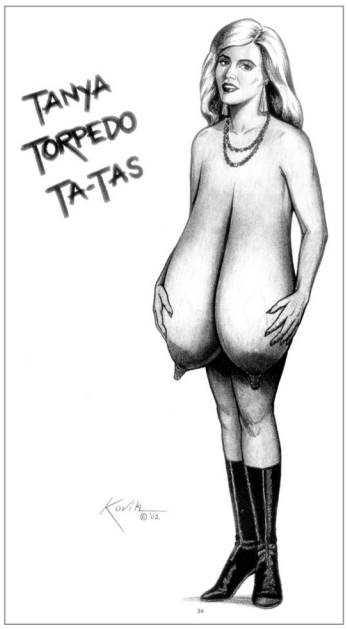
Fans of erotic comic books are already aware that Kovik is a master at capturing the female form's finest points of interest. He is also, like us, a true-blue breast man, but with a knack for rendering his inspirations' marvelous attributes—from majestic mounds of succulent flesh to perfectly pert nipples—in black-and-white or color.

If you too are a breast connoisseur, check out *Bazongas 3* today. Available at comic-book stores or at **ErosComix.com**.

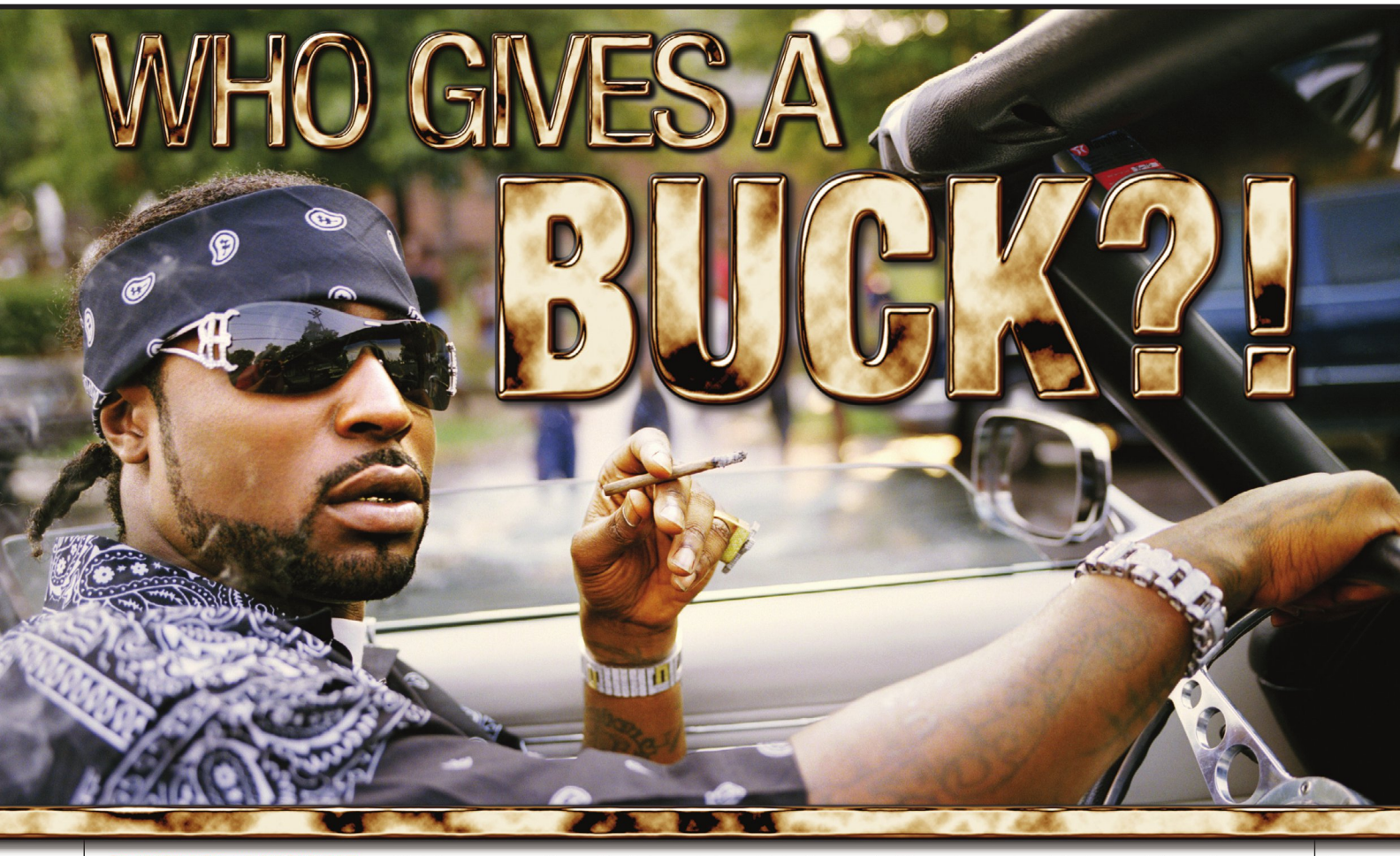
Kovik is also known for his portraits of film stars with bloated bosoms. (Liz Taylor being a prominent example.) We like Kovik's stuff so much, he'll be providing tantalizing fantasy images in *Bits & Pieces* from time to time via his "Celebrity Gang-Bang" feature. First up (on page 20) is Angelina Jolie.







WHO GIVES A BUCK?!



STRAIGHT OUTTA NASHVILLE, multiplatinum rapper Young Buck is so much more than a member of 50 Cent's G-Unit Posse. In fact, the controversial hip-hop star may be the leading voice of Southern rap. To celebrate the release of his bangin' new CD, *Buck the World*, HUSTLER sat down with Young Buck to talk about bitches, loyalty, respect and why pimpin' has never been easy.

HUSTLER: How do you feel about your place in the world of hip-hop today?

YOUNG BUCK: I think I'm in a good space. You know it's been a struggle for me to get to where I'm at, and once I got here, I think I'm handling it the way you're supposed to handle it. You know what I'm sayin'? I wasn't one of those overnight success stories.

For me, I'm movin' a bit faster than the average artist has. Coming in the game with only one album out, and signing artists like C-Bo, I'm movin fast. Yeah!

You were hustling early on in Nashville at a very young age. Who guided you in the early days?

The streets guided me. Honestly. There was no mentors to tell me to get into the music. The only mentors I had were influencing me to get money. Period. My whole life started off illegally. Drugs and thugs was the influence. Hustle this. Get this out. Then after motherfuckers started going to jail, and I was stuck out by myself, I took a look at what I was good at myself outside of the illegal. I discovered it was music. Then I started to make this a serious career.

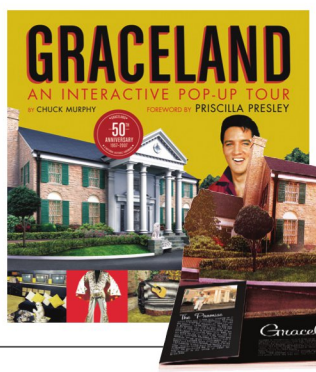
Back in Nashville, did you ever have any girls working the streets for you?

I've never worked my game that much to put the female on the street to have her hustle, but my pimping comes in a lot of different ways. I've had them bring me the bread, but I've never worked a girl on the block, on the corner, and made her get out there and get no money from that way. There is different levels of pimping in a sense. I think that's what it is if you got a girl working the streets and you behind it.

Tennessee is almost the home of pimping. We originated pimpin'. Pimpin' started in Memphis. Memphis stands for "Making Easy Money Pimpin' Hos in Style." We come from the old Cadillac and the gator boots.

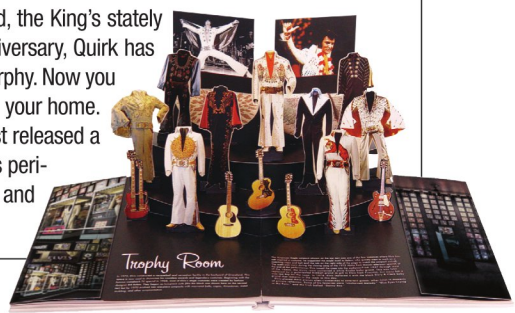
NASHVILLE PHOTOS BY JONATHAN MANNION

NEWS



THE KING POPS UP AGAIN

On August 16, 1977, Elvis Aaron Presley took his last breath at Graceland, the King's stately mansion in Memphis, Tennessee. To mark Graceland's 50th anniversary, Quirk has published *Graceland: An Interactive Pop-Up Tour,* by Chuck Murphy. Now you can tour Elvis's old digs room by room without ever leaving your home. Need more Elvis memorabilia? McFarlane Toys has just released a line of cool, detailed action figures based on various periods of the King's life, including "Elvis in Vegas" and "Comeback Special."



The pimpin' thing is…(*Buck takes a moment to light up*)…you asked the right one for that, but I never worked them on the corner. I worked [them] everywhere else.

Tell us about the day you signed on with 50 Cent and G-Unit.

I still remember every minute. I was sitting with my baby momma, and she was pregnant with my daughter, and I had just hit a bad, bad patch in the streets. A *bad* patch.

I had lost everything without going to jail. So it was a bad lick, but it was good 'cause I still had my freedom.

With the baby on the way, I had to downsize all my shit. So I'm in this one-bedroom apartment watching TV. I [saw] Eminem. His video "Lose Yourself" was on TV, and I sat down in the middle of the floor and watched it Indian-style, and that ain't me. I was mesmerized. After the video went off, I looked at my baby momma and said I'm gonna be right there next to that dude. Boom! Ten hours later I got a call from producer Sha Money, and he said, "Fiddy's [50 Cent] is ready to go."

Did you have to make a transition from the streets to the tour bus?

You damn right!

What was the first big item you bought?

I was still living in the projects, and the first thing I did when I got any big piece of money legally, I went and got my mother a house. You know what I'm sayin'?

G-Unit has a rep for pulling much groupie ass. Got any Backstage Betty stories for us?

You all really gotta talk to [G-Unit cohort Lloyd] Banks for that. We done had females just bombard their way through security and strike out to run-

ning. We be sitting in the dressing room, just conversating on the show, and the door bust wide open. The females be yelling, "Oh, Buck! Oh, Banks!" We had some serious shit go down.

A couple females one time came backstage. One of the entourage members had promised they could see Buck, or whatever, before they did the deed, and it didn't go down like that. So instead of them being mad at him, they got mad at each other, and they started catfighting.

We had one female we didn't want to let on the bus, and she got mad and threw a fucking can at the window and busted our whole shit. We were overseas and had to ride around the rest of the tour with a broken fucking tour bus window. Crazy. (*Buck lights up a second time.*)

What are you smoking, Buck?

That's that real koosh too. That's that O.G Kelly Koosh. You know what you smoke.

What kind of porn mags you got lying around the bus?

We be off into that black-men shit. You know we got to have the HUSTLER. If you ain't got no fucking HUSTLER Magazine, you ain't got shit. You all keep it poppin' with that HUSTLER!

What's your dream collaboration?

He's already dead and gone—Tupac Shakur. I'll do a record with him, but it will be on the other side when we work together.

There is a fierce loyalty in G-Unit. Where does that come from?

In the streets, loyalty and respect is all you need to survive. I was breeded from those two things. I'm loyal to everything I do. I have always chosen respect over money because I know that respect will make you the money. ■

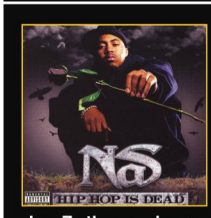
PHOTO BY KEITH VALCOURT

The Dirty Dozen

NEW CDS YOU NEED TO HEAR.

DOLORES O'RIORDAN
Are You Listening?

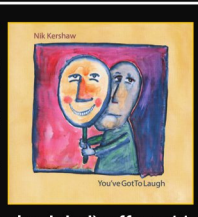
The smoldering songstress who led the Cranberries through a string of hits in the 1990s is back. Her first solo disc treads familiar ground with powerful and heartfelt lyrics throughout. Highlights include "Black Widow" and "Apple of My Eye."



NAS
Hip Hop Is Dead

One of the top two MCs in the game today (the other being Jay-Z) delivers a tight new disc. Guests Snoop Dogg, Kelis, Will.i.am and the aforementioned Jay-Z throw down the best rap disc of the year. Highlights: "Where Are They Now" and "Blunt Ashes."

NIK KERSHAW
You've Got to Laugh



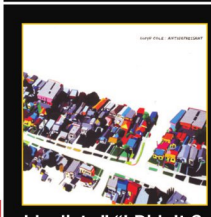
If you only know Nik Kershaw from his 1980s hit "Wouldn't It Be Good," then you have missed out on several CDs of brilliant, sardonic pop. His latest (and first album not on a major label) offers 11 tracks of melodic rock genius, notably "Promises Promises" and "Old House."

LOVEDRUG
Everything Starts Where It Ends

Arena-rock aspirations (à la early U2) punctuate every anthem on this, the band's second release. Highlights include "Doomsday Echo," "Bleed Together" and "Ghost by Your Side."

THE CINEMATICS
Strange Education

A smarter, poppier version of fellow Scotsman Franz Ferdinand (if that were possible), the Cinematics combine the roar of early Echo & the Bunnymen with the art-house quirkiness of Talking Heads to create a sound all their own. "Human" and "Race to the City" are just two of the key tracks.



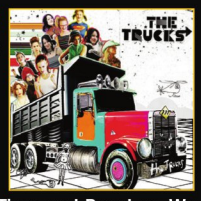
LLOYD COLE
Antidepressant

The "smartest" working man in the music business delivers yet another underappreciated CD of literary and brilliantly crafted songs. Check out "The Young Idealists," "I Didn't See It Coming" and "NYC Sunshine" (Cole's ode to post-9/11 Manhattan).

(continued on page 102)

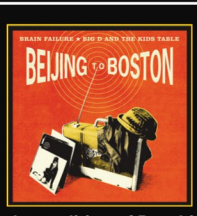
MORE DIRTY DOZEN DISCS

THE TRUCKS
The Trucks



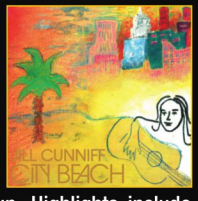
How could you not love a CD whose leadoff track is called "Titties"? This girl group plays electro-sounding rock on two keyboards, a bass and drums in the style of Le Tigre and Peaches. We sure do love "Titties."

BRAIN FAILURE/BIG D AND THE KIDS TABLE
Beijing to Boston



Two bands, one CD. The best part being the tracks from Boston ska-punkers Big D and the Kids Table rocking in the tradition of Dropkick Murphys and Mighty Mighty Bosstones. Maybe that's why MMB growler Dicky Barett contributes vocals on a pair of songs, including "Time to Go."

JILL CUNNIFF
City Beach

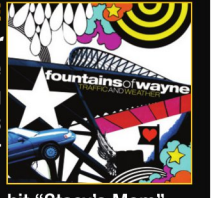


The former Luscious Jackson leader releases her first CD since the band's demise. This is the perfect summer record, packed with groovy bohemian funk and light-and-airy fun. Highlights include "Lazy Girls," "Apartment 3" and "Eye Candy."

THE PIERCES
Thirteen Tales of Love and Revenge

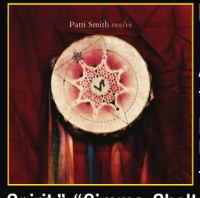
Would we run a positive CD review just because a band was composed of two smoking-hot sisters? You bet. It also helps that the ladies' new release is jam-packed with sexy, quirky and wonderfully odd folk-rock songs.

FOUNTAINS OF WAYNE
Traffic & Weather



Proving that pop shouldn't be a dirty word when describing music, New Jersey's masters of melody deliver another flawless disc of pure pop bliss. If you were a fan of their huge hit "Stacy's Mom"—or of groups like the Beatles, Cheap Trick or the Bee Gees—then you'll dig *Traffic & Weather*. Highlights include "Someone to Love" and "Planet of Weed."

PATTI SMITH
Twelve



At first glance a CD of covers from the high priestess of punk seems like a bad idea. Upon hearing Smith rip through "Smells Like Teen Spirit," "Gimme Shelter" and "Everybody Wants to Rule the World," you realize that it's brilliant and that she will always be cooler than you.

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Check out every music critic's top-ten lists for 2006, and they have one thing in common: Bob Dylan. Thankfully, some four decades ago, the charismatic folk singer in transition allowed a camera crew to follow him, Joan Baez and the rest of his entourage during a pivotal jaunt through the United Kingdom. The result was 1967's *Don't Look Back*, one of the most influential rock films of all time. Now, 40 years after its theatrical debut, Docudrama has released *Bob Dylan: Don't Look Back (1965 Tour Deluxe Edition)*, a two-DVD set that includes D.A. Pennebaker's revered documentary, plus deleted scenes, a "Subterranean Homesick Blues" video, an exhaustive photo book and other extras.

DVD DEVIANCE: What's So Funny?

THE JOB:
The Complete Series

In this precursor to the hit FX show *Rescue Me*, Denis Leary plays yet another flawed blue-collar hero. This underappreciated sitcom about life in the NYPD features a memorable cast, especially comic Lenny Clarke, who steals almost every scene he's in.

REVENGE OF THE NERDS:
The Atomic Wedgie Collection

The screwball comedies that got us through puberty are back. Besides the original *Nerds* flick and its three sequels, this totally dorked-out, four-DVD box set offers deleted scenes, all-new cast commentary, featurettes and the never-aired TV pilot. Packed with a steady dose of bad-taste humor and early performances from Anthony Edwards (*ER*), John Goodman and Timothy Busfield, *Revenge of the Nerds* is well worth revisiting.

THE ODD COUPLE:
The First Season

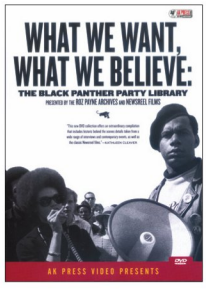
Oscar Madison (Jack Klugman) and Felix Unger (the late Tony Randall) are reunited for the first time on DVD. Can two divorced men share an apartment without driving each other crazy? Nope. But it doesn't matter, because it's funny.

BORAT: CULTURAL LEARNINGS OF AMERICA FOR MAKE BENEFIT GLORIOUS NATION OF KAZAKHSTAN

Nice! The funniest movie in years is already available on DVD, with lots of lawsuit-inspiring, reality-based hilarity and a ton of "Sexy Time" bonus features. These include five extended scenes, a deleted-footage montage and clips from the film's publicity tour. It will be great to see Kazakhstan's favorite son in action again, doing everything from bringing a hooker to a staid dinner party to kidnapping bombshell Pamela Anderson. What do you mean you haven't seen *Borat* yet?! Are you living under a rock?! Get this DVD today!

McHALE'S NAVY:
Season One

The classic 1960s Naval comedy is finally on DVD. The hilarious black-and-white show features the comic genius of Tim Conway and living legend Ernest Borgnine as the Skipper. Bonus footage includes an entertaining round-table discussion with surviving cast members, who reminisce on the golden days of television comedy.

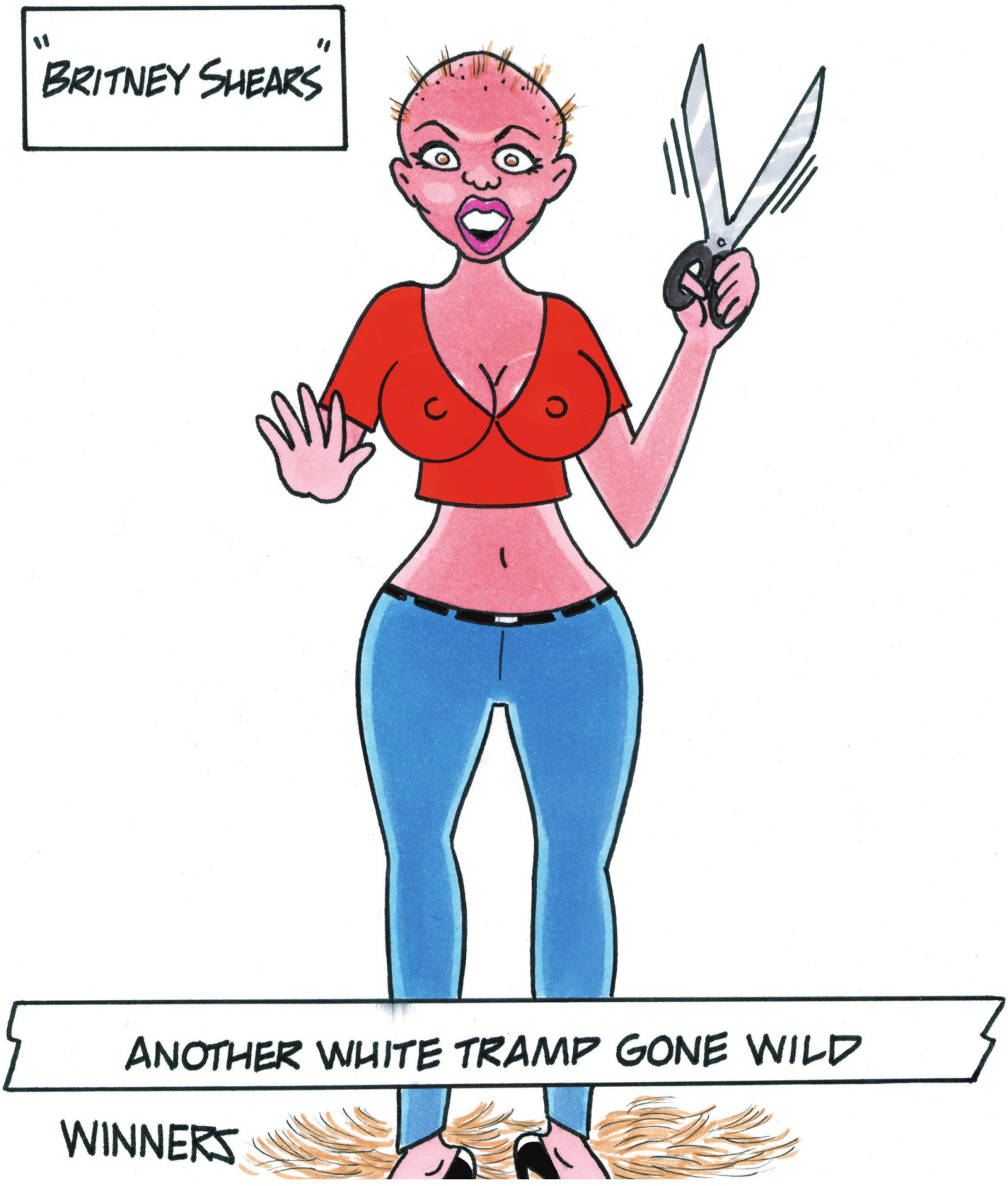


SAY IT LOUD

What We Want, What We Believe: The Black Panther Party Library

This four-DVD set features rare late-'60s badass footage of the Black Panthers' ill-fated struggle for community self-defense. It also raises the timeless question: What scared Whitey more, black Commies with guns or free breakfasts for kids? A history lesson that should be required viewing for radicals—and everyone else on the planet.

—Mark Johnson


"BRITNEY SHEARS"
ANOTHER WHITE TRAMP GONE WILD
WINNERS

Movie Mammaries

Susan Sarandon's Body of Work

NOWADAYS, 61-YEAR-OLD Susan Sarandon is as well known for being the better half of an ultraliberal supercouple (with longtime partner **Tim Robbins**) as she is for her acting. Back in her prime, however, she was known for showing a fair amount of skin. In 1970's *Joe*, for example, the 24-year-old Sarandon played a hippie-dippy chick, offering the world its first look at the doe-eyed darling's delicious melons during some sex-filled tub time.

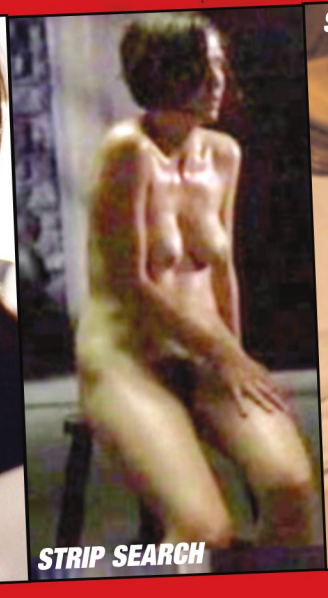
This was followed by *Lovin' Molly* (1974) opposite **Anthony Perkins** (cinema's original Norman Bates). Seeing Sarandon's very young rack on display can easily make any red-blooded male go psycho. In the cult classic *The Rocky Horror Picture Show* (1975), Sarandon didn't totally bare her famous flesh. Audiences only got minor see-through action in a pool scene, but the fox sure knew how to fill a white cotton bra.

Although *Pretty Baby* may be renowned for **Brooke Shields**'s turn as a young prostitute, the true star of the show was Susan Sarandon's impressive bust. The 1978 flick boasts an extra-long look at both gazongas in all their glory. *Atlantic City* (1981) showcased more of Sarandon's true talents as the topless actress squeezed lemons and rubbed them on herself. But our favorite Sarandon flick has to be 1983's erotic horror classic *The Hunger*. Who couldn't love a movie packed with threesomes (featuring Sarandon, **Catherine Deneuve** and **David Bowie**), hot lesbian sex and vampires?

Two final films worth checking out are *Sweet Hearts Dance* (1988) and *Bull Durham* (1988), a baseball comedy that will have you grabbing *your* Louisville Slugger. We're glad that throughout her long career, the politically active star let us take liberal looks at her fine anatomy. We're also heartened that Sarandon, who hasn't appeared topless since 1990's *White Palace*, knew when to say no to onscreen nudity.

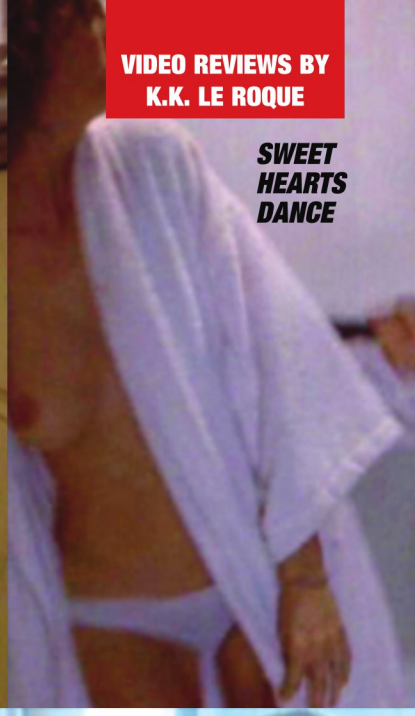
Hey, Susan, thanks for the mammaries!

Rent These NOW!



PRETTY BABY

BULL DURHAM


SWEET HEARTS DANCE

ATLANTIC CITY

THE HUNGER

Art House Areolas: Maggie Gyllenhaal

SHERRYBABY

HERE'S A POPULAR HOLLYWOOD FORMULA: An independent movie plus struggling actress equals lots of nudity and simulated sex. Of course, all that onscreen skin is absolutely essential to the plot and has artistic merit. Or at least that's what any fame-starved thespian would have you believe. Case in point: **Maggie Gyllenhaal**, the current queen of the indie scene.

If you want to see the actress at her absolute best, check out 2002's *Secretary*. This low-budget flick depicts Gyllenhaal as a former mental patient with very low self-esteem. The marvelous Miss Maggie allows herself to be spanked, degraded and dominated by her creepy boss (**James Spader**) in several full-frontal nude scenes. In addition to sizzling romps with Spader, the 25-year-old also serves up one of the hottest masturbation scenes in mainstream cinema history.

For more peeks at Gyllenhaal's pert little peaks, check out a 2004 flick so low-key that even indie fans have never heard of it. Although it didn't receive the attention that *Secretary* did, *Strip Search* is worth renting because Maggie, completely nude, is subjected to lengthy interrogations. Maybe not the sexiest time she has spent on film, but certainly some of the barest.

Two other movies feature Maggie's must-see mammary moments. The critically acclaimed *Sherrybaby* (2006) features not one, not two, but three topless turns. *Happy Endings* (2005) includes a love scene that's sure to provide what the title promises. Sadly, getting to see Gyllenhaal's perfect pair may have come to an unhappy ending now that she's become a mom.

Do yourself a favor: Run out and rent these films. Now! Yes, today! Remember, every month HUSTLER delivers the best in *Movie Mammaries*. Let us know what you think at *NakedCelebs@LFP.com*.

G STANDS FOR GODDE

CLARA G

Porn starlet **Clara G** just loves to play games. That was quickly apparent when we tried to find out what the *G* in her name stands for. "What do you want it to stand for?" asks the whimsical wench. "I guess it can stand for all sorts of things, depending on my mood. Sometimes it stands for 'Good!' or 'Great!' or 'Get over here and fuck me now!' While other days it stands for 'Go away!' or 'Get me a drink!' I've never really thought about it because **Clara G** is just me."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAURENT SKY

How did a onetime waitress from far-off Romania make her way to our shores and into nude modeling and XXX cinema? "I had a boyfriend who was willing to bring me to California," **Clara** recalls, "and it sort of went from there. We loved to fuck on film, and he told me I was as talented as any porn star he'd ever seen. We called an agency, and *boom!* I'm an adult actress."

Is the 28-year-old stunner still in love with her first movie Romeo? "Hell, no!" **Clara** exclaims. "I get really tired of my men after a while. To be honest, I need variety. I would love to have a new man *every* night if I could, but that might make me seem like a slut. I think that's why I love doing porn films. I can fuck a whole bunch of different people and not feel guilty, because that's my job."

When not getting laid onscreen or off the set, how does the little Eurodoll spend her free time? “I’m a real beach bum,” she says, “but not in the traditional sense. I don’t really like to tan or even swim in the water. This is probably going to sound stupid, but I love to go to the beach and fly kites. Goofy, right?” Not when the string is attached to capricious **Clara G.** “It’s just I really enjoy hanging out in the sand on a windy day, watching that little piece of plastic blow all around. It looks so free, and I find that calming.”

CLARA G'S VITAL FACTS
HOMETOWN: "I'm from a small town in Romania."
AGE: 28
BIRTH SIGN: Cancer
HEIGHT: 5-2
MEASUREMENTS: 34C-22-33

"Once and for all: The President is *not* the father of Anna Nicole Smith's baby! Hell, he's not even the father of his own children!"

HUSTLER ON CAMPUS

STUDENTS BANKROLLING JESUS FREAKS?

Michael Dickinson rails that Christian proselytizers are being unconstitutionally subsidized at Virginia Commonwealth University.

Each semester, matriculants at Virginia Commonwealth University pay their tuition along with a student-activities fee and, when applicable, various other mandatory outlays. However, few of the 32,000 students at VCU, a public university that receives state aid, are aware that a significant portion of their money is being used to fund religious organizations, clearly violating the separation of Church and State.

Corporate religious entities have infiltrated VCU by forming "student groups" that request and are routinely awarded public money. Two of the largest—InterVarsity Christian Fellowship and ReJOYce in Jesus Campus Fellowship—were allocated a combined $4,500 from VCU students in 2006-07, in addition to the $25,000 their parent organizations provided to stay in operation at Virginia Commonwealth. (These and all subsequent figures are from online records and reports posted by VCU itself and various student organizations.)

The InterVarsity Christian Fellowship claims to have "student chapters" at 560 colleges throughout the United States. Its Web site lists the organization's purpose, namely "to establish and advance at colleges and universities witnessing communities of students and faculty who follow Jesus as Savior and Lord: growing in love for God, God's Word, God's people of every ethnicity and culture and God's purposes in the world." Undoubtedly, it is clear that this group's goal is to promote religion, which the students of VCU are forced to subsidize.

As a state university, VCU was allocated over $770 million of taxpayer money in 2006-07 by the Virginia General Assembly. VCU also has a governing body called the Board of Visitors, whose members are appointed by (and held accountable to) that legislative body.

Predominantly Republican and conservative, the Board of Visitors essentially runs the university, and it authorizes VCU to collect a "student activity fee" from each student, ranging from $50 to $100 a semester. These assessments are then forwarded to the Appropriations Committee of the Student Government Association, which earmarks the money for various student organizations.

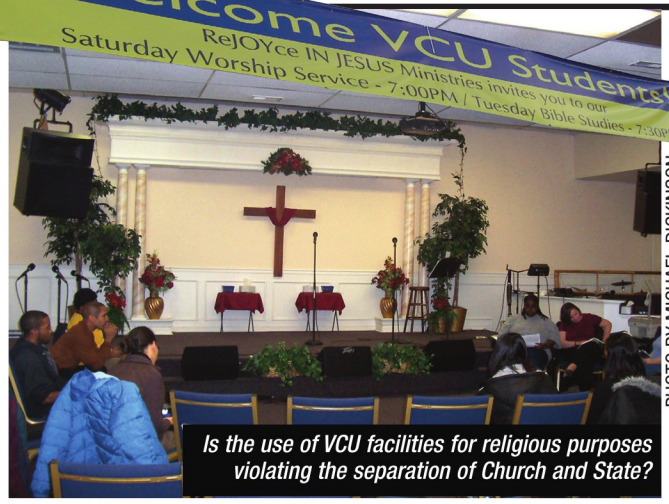

Welcome VCU Students!
ReJOYce IN JESUS Ministries invites you to our
Saturday Worship Service - 7:00PM / Tuesday Bible Studies - 7:30PM

PHOTO BY MICHAEL DICKINSON

Is the use of VCU facilities for religious purposes violating the separation of Church and State?

During the fall of 2006 the InterVarsity Christian Fellowship spent $400 of student money to bring Cliff Knetchle to VCU's common/public spaces as a "guest speaker." Knetchle then performed his routine of pontificating about God's importance merely to elicit adverse reactions from passersby.

The dubious intermingling of Church and State does not end with rabble-rousers like Knetchle. Bible-study groups are not only being funded with student money, but also congregate in state-owned university buildings. ReJOYce in Jesus Campus Fellowship, whose proclaimed mission is "to share the gospel of Jesus Christ with the VCU and surrounding communities," sponsors weekly meetings in university buildings, offering food bought with student money. In 2006-07 another group, the New Life Campus Ministry, was awarded $479 for "fellowship night" meals and Bible-study refreshments.

VCU students' money has also gone to organizations wishing to participate in conferences whose main topic is the celebration and spreading of religious dogma. For example, in 2006-07, $2,850 was tendered to religious groups for travel, lodging and other expenses. Students at VCU also provided funds to bring Christian music to campus when the Alive in Christ ministry was the recipient of almost $3,000 to "provide a medium for Christian performing arts through social events that promote fellowship and growth." Alive in Christ's agenda includes "helping men and women who are seeking freedom from homosexuality."

Over two centuries ago, Thomas Jefferson, then a member of the Virginia General Assembly, successfully fought to pass the Virginia Statute of Religious Freedom. Mere blocks from what is today the VCU campus, he proclaimed: "To compel a man to furnish contributions of money for the propagation of opinions which he disbelieves and abhors is sinful and tyrannical."

Free-speech advocate Michael Dickinson is a Ph.D. candidate at Virginia Commonwealth University.

Attention college reporters: If you have an idea for a story involving your school—streaking, stripping, partying, pranks, protests, political or censorship issues—contact us at *Features@LFP.com.*

ANNETTE SCHWARZ & JULIAN
Time for your sponge bath.

THE DOCTOR IS IN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SUZE RANDALL

This guy's temperature isn't the only thing that's rising!

Forget laughter. Sex is the best medicine!

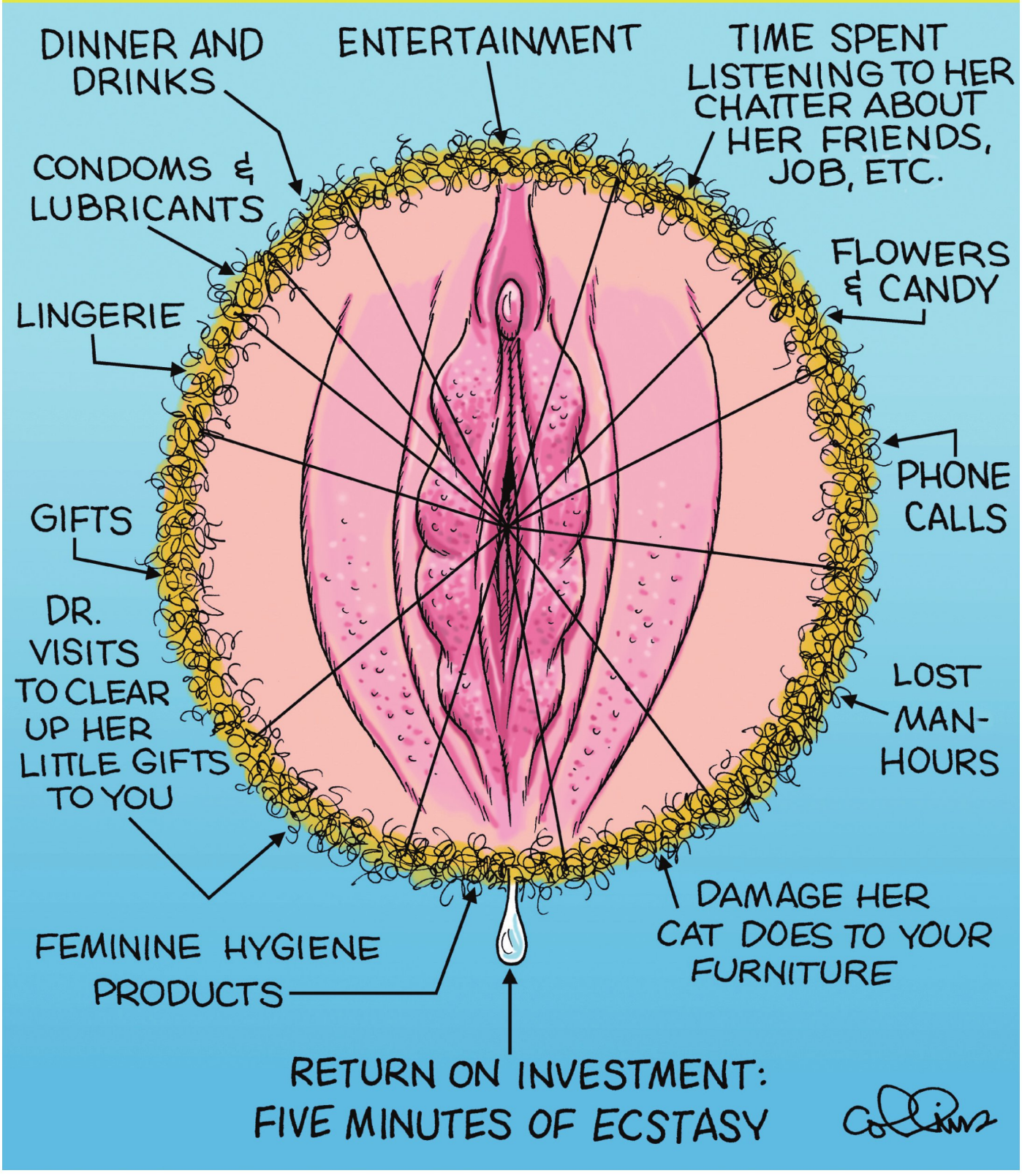
Wait a minute! You're supposed to get the injection!

Check up on Annette Schwarz in *Barely Legal: Jungle Fever* from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

Looks like he's gonna make a full recovery.
Time for your examination, baby!
Mmmmm, I just love playing doctor!

PUSSY PIE CHART

WHERE YOUR PUSSY DOLLAR GOES



BLUE-MOVIE SHOWCASE

EDITED BY MARK JOHNSON

*Mika Tan (above) and a contorted Trina Michaels (below) heat up the brimstone in **Hellfire Sex #8**.*

Hellfire Sex #8

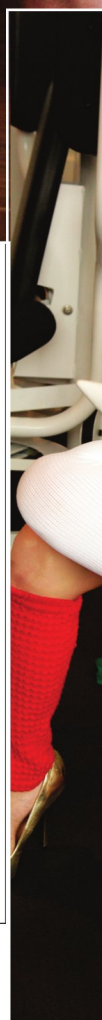
PARIAH PICTURES/JM PRODUCTIONS. **DIRECTOR:** MELISSA LAUREN. **STARRING:** TRINA MICHAELS, LORELEI LEE, MIKA TAN, HARMONY ROSE, VICTORIA SIN, GIANNA, GIANNA LYNN, MELISSA LAUREN, ALEX SANDERS, RICO STRONG, MARK WOOD & MARK DAVIS.

This master-slave series has been around for two years, and each new installment is still an ass-punishing scorcher. Mistress Victoria Sin's German accent sets the right control-freak tone as the camera gets in nice and close for all the ass-slapping, nipple-biting, hair-pulling and ass-to-mouthing. Trina Michaels whimpers through it all like the slave-cunt she is. Next, enter Gianna—yanking bleached-blond Lorelei's literal leash. Attitudes are appropriately bitchy, but as in most of these fake-dom pics, the master-slave roles blur once the deep-dicking starts. This stuff is clearly aimed at the broad vanilla market, so taboo purists be warned. However, fans of natural (or at least natural-looking) boobs will find Gianna's jumbo, jiggling jugs a joy. They also come in handy for smothering Lorelei's pained squeals during an interracial ass-reaming. And pairing raven-haired superstars Gianna Lynn (mistress) and Mika Tan (slave) for scene three might seem like too much of an Asian thing, but it turns out to be a stroke of genius. Half-Japanese cutie Mika maintains her rep as one of porn's most consistently committed cock-takers, giving the rest of the cast something to rise to. In the closer, director Melissa Lauren tunes up Harmony Rose with the help of some metal clamps and meat-master Mark Davis. You'll be popping this spit-drenched debauchery into your DVD player more than once. ***—Mark Johnson***

Scott Nails hones Jesse Jane's **Image.**

Nyomi Banxxx gives Eva Angelina some Strap-on 101 (above), while Evan Stone breaks in the titular Miss Nine in **Educating Nikki.**

Can you spell narcissistic? Isabella Dior finds herself in a Jesse universe.



Educating Nikki

HUSTLER VIDEO. **DIRECTOR:** JEROME TANNER. **STARRING:** NIKKI NINE, NYOMI BANXXX, AMBER RAYNE, EVA ANGELINA, TIFFANY PRICE, EVAN STONE, MANUEL FERRARA, JAMES DEEN, JOHN STRONG & ALEC NIGHT.

At the tender age of 18, Nikki Nine became a HUSTLER contract star before she had done a single XXX film. *Educating Nikki* gives us our first glimpse of the petite phenom. The story follows a young girl from Nebraska as she rises from a $50-a-throw street whore to a high-end escort for the rich and famous. Nyomi Banxxx plays the madam who takes Nikki under her wing and shows the harlot how to satisfy clients. Nikki takes the wheel for two boy/girl scenes, but she's happy to just get herself off in the background as cockfiend Amber Rayne demonstrates how to handle two guys at the same time. Nikki again can't help touching herself as Nyomi personally instructs her in the Sapphic arts by banging Eva Angelina with a strap-on. Nikki may be new to the game, but the stunt cocks who get a crack at her take the action to the next level as they frenzy over the fresh meat. Nikki doesn't take a facial or get *too* wild, but, hey, it's her XXX initiation. ***—Kevin Wright***

Image

DIGITAL PLAYGROUND. **DIRECTOR:** ROBBY D. **STARRING:** JESSE JANE, DAISY MARIE, ISABELLA DIOR, ALEKTRA BLUE, MARCO BANDERAS, RICK PATRICK & SCOTT NAILS.

If smut were ever taken seriously by mainstream film geeks, this arty new "Robby D vision" would keep them chatting for hours. *Image* is either a deep meditation on superficial stardom or just another stroke flick masquerading as profundity. At any rate, eye candy Jesse Jane is the ideal choice for this vehicle, which kicks off with our girl tackling her own image. As Rick Patrick gawks at her on the big screen, Jesse pops in as a fellow moviegoer. But Rick is more interested in the image than the real thing (insert significance here), until she dumps the popcorn over his head and shows him that reality fucking rules. Jesse may be the quintessential plastic fuck-doll, but her performance throughout this picture is playful and carnal. In a follow-up variation on the see-and-be-seen theme, Marco Banderas manhandles hot tamale Daisy Marie as horny voyeur Jesse watches through a glass ceiling. Then, after a fierce girl-on-girl with Jesse's brunet counterpart, Alektra Blue, *Image*'s hall of mirrors goes literal: Plain Jane Isabella Dior gazes into a looking glass and imagines herself as, you guessed it, superstar Jesse. The doe-eyed newcomer's demure looks and wheezy moans during a good hammering by Scott Nails up the movie's charm factor a notch. Overall, *Image* is slick, sharp and sure to please the Jesse-obsessed. ***—M.J.***

*Latin lovers Daisy Marie and Marco Banderas offer voyeurs some sizzling **Image**-ry.*

PIMP YOUR REALITY

Promising to "expand your fantasy," Vancouver-based multiuser reality pioneer Utherverse has launched **Red Light Center**, touting it as the first virtual 3-D casual-sex playground. "Red Light Center is an adult-themed virtual world patterned after the red-light district in Amsterdam," says Utherverse CEO Brian Shuster, who gained sex-entertainment savvy as a porn Webmaster.

Similar to the popular *Sims* video games, avatars are created by the players themselves—choosing race, facial features, hair, clothing, etc.—and can also interact with the avatars created by other fans of the site. Players can shop during the day (RLC partners with real-world retailers) and hit the clubs and parties by night. And, as its name implies, RLC is swarming with sexbot hookers (designated by red names over their heads).

"Most users actually focus more on having their avatars hook up with one another," Shuster says. Players can rendezvous in a variety of love nests: hotel rooms, locker rooms, group-sex passion pits, even underwater. Specialty areas are proliferating as fast as new users, with whole environments now devoted to gay and BDSM turn-ons.

Early reviews cautioned that RLC was still a little clunky and disorienting. But Shuster assures that those problems are disappearing as members build their own communities within the world and help each other. And for players who want to take their encounters beyond cyberfun, RLC is linked to its own social-networking site for real-world hookups—sort of an uncensored MySpace. "If you see an avatar-girl you like," Shuster explains, "you can click on her and pull up her abbreviated profile to chat with her right there or send a message to her profile."

Anonymity is also an option. "It's a total trip to go in there as a girl and have sex with another girl," Shuster confesses. "I've tried that—it's spectacular."

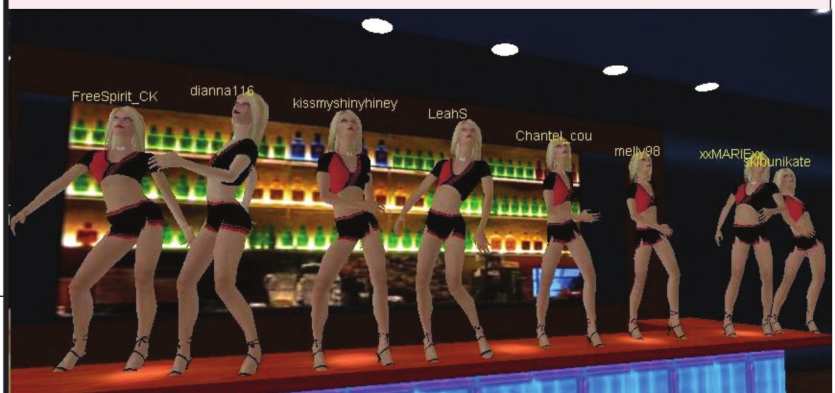
RLC's nearest rival is the 3-D online community Second Life. "But they're not built specifically for adult interactions the way we are," Shuster maintains. "In order to have realistic-looking sex, we use motion-capture animation and strive to keep our girls anatomically accurate. We handle all the necessary software development ourselves."

Membership to **RedLightCenter.com** is free, but there's a hook: To engage in sex, you must be a VIP, and just like in the real world, you have to pay to play. Upgrading to VIP status costs $20 a month, but Shuster says it's worth it. In RLC, the virtual impresario promises, "You can get laid any time you want."

At press time, RLC was still in its "pre-beta" testing phase, but had already logged a quarter of a million registered users. When RLC goes live, Shuster plans to keep the initial sign-up free so users can learn the game and get comfortable before burning real-world cash on it.

—Mark Johnson

***Image**-conscious Jesse socks it to juicy Alektra Blue.*



All organic! ***Fresh Young Asses'*** *Angeline Marie fluffs her nutter.*

FYA: *Kelli Brooks and Poppy Morgan (below) meet some of Cali's butthole surfers.*

Fresh Young Asses

METRO INTERACTIVE. **DIRECTOR:** ANTON SLAYER. **STARRING:** HARMONY ROSE, POPPY MORGAN, KELLI BROOKS, BROOKE HAVEN, ANGELINE MARIE, MARCO BANDERAS, TRENT SOLURI, JAY LASSITER, ALEX SANDERS & D JAY HUNTINGTON.

Metro's Fresh Films is on a roll with its excellent *Fresh Pussy* series, so *Fresh Young Asses* should be a no-brainer, right? Maybe not. Anal queens just don't happen overnight. While the cast may be adept at ass-fucking, they're not particularly fresh or young by porn standards. But that's not to say they're not hot. Cute newcomer Angeline Marie provides the bait-and-switch with her first onscreen anal. Giddy as a schoolgirl, the sassy platinum blonde hops on her stud in reverse cowgirl so the cameraman can zoom in on her unencumbered pussy with an electron microscope. Harmony Rose is a well-built blonde who quacks like a duck as she gags on cock. She gets her pussy jackhammered—props to the director for the nut's-eye-view shots—before settling in for the butt-fuck. The sex is hard, fast and nasty, but as anal flicks go, *Fresh Young Asses* is too meat-and-potatoes. ***—K.W.***

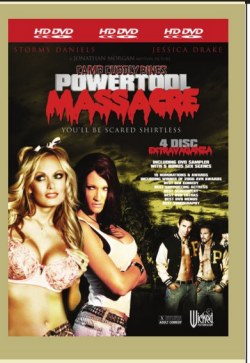
Clockwise from top left: **Naughty Nanny**'s Holly Morgan, Ricki White, Adriana Faust and Kayla Synz pacify some big babies.

Naughty Nanny

SMASH PICTURES. **DIRECTOR:** ZAK WYLDE. **STARRING:** ADRIANA FAUST, HOLLY MORGAN, RICKI WHITE, BOBBI STAR, KAYLA SYNZ, RICK MASTERS, MARK WOOD, TOMMY GUNN, MICK BLUE, JAMES DEEN & EVAN STONE.

The box cover promises "Anal at Your Service!" And yes, there's plenty of the usual servicing and butt-fucking, but the flick's real selling point—the nanny fantasy—gets a little lost in the shuffle. Bobbi Star plays the madam of a hooker service, so any nanny-as-forbidden-fruit premise is pretty much out the window right there. What's left is porn chicks (pretty ones) doing lame nanny acts and dudes reliving their childhood fantasies. If you can get past the creepy scene of Evan Stone acting like a baby who needs a bath—and a blowjob—you'll at least be rewarded with Latina hottie Adriana Faust's sexy centerpiece scene. She ups the flick's cuteness ratio, but why does she toss away her pacifier before the banging begins? While we're on that subject, all the girls ditch the nanny getup way too early. Not to be anal about it, but the garb is a big part of the nanny fetish, ain't it? Anyway, this one is standard by-the-numbers stuff, but you may want to check out Bobbi Star's two-man scene before you eject it. She's a minder who knows how to get her boys ready for bed. **—M.J.**

HI-DEF PORN? WICKED!



Wicked Pictures has won the porn industry's latest race to the moon, releasing the first true high-definition DVD: a new edition of 2006's *Camp Cuddly Pines Powertool Massacre*, starring Stormy Daniels and Jessica Drake.

Many of today's titles are shot in HD, but until now, none have been "authored" as true HD products for the consumer market. True HD means that the film is shot in the format and encoded exclusively for HD players—giving viewers the full effect of high definition. In addition to better picture quality, the HD format also facilitates interactivity, such as allowing users to select pop-up menus without interrupting the film.

Ironically, Wicked's new splash is a rerelease, repackaged in a flashy four-disc set. According to Vice-President for DVD Production Jackie Ramos, the company planned to release brand-new films in the format. But pitted against powerhouses like Digital Playground and Vivid in a tight race, Wicked decided there was no time to lose.

"We looked over our roster of existing titles," Ramos says, "and *Camp Cuddly Pines* seemed to be the natural choice. It's a good seller and a big award-winner."

HD is the hot item right now, with Wicked's rivals feverishly distributing their new titles. But industry watchers warn that discs may be wiped out entirely by video-on-demand via cable, satellite or the Internet. Is HD a last-ditch survival attempt for DVDs?

"VOD will probably be the wave of the future," Ramos agrees, "but it won't be viable on a large scale for about five years or so. If DVD survives as a competing format, it'll be HD. The clarity of the picture is amazing, and in the age of big-screen HD TVs, that has premium importance." *—Mark Johnson*

*Screwing what comes naturally: Mikayla and April Blossom frolic with Derrick Pierce in **The Female Gardener**.*

*That girl's got a green tongue: **Female Gardener** Daisy Marie tills Sunny Leone's fertile patch.*

*Spoil yourself: Myu and Yuzuru recharge at Japan's **Hot Spring Orgy Retreat**.*

The Female Gardener

VIVID ENTERTAINMENT. **DIRECTOR:** CHUCK LORDS. **STARRING:** SUNNY LEONE, DAISY MARIE, MIKAYLA, APRIL BLOSSOM, HILLARY SCOTT, JACLYN CASE, NAOMI, DERRICK PIERCE & MARCUS LEON.

This lush and appropriately sun-drenched Sunny Leone vehicle will make you want to plant your seed in a warm, moist place. Latina cutie Daisy Marie is the titular temptress whose trimming skills prove irresistible to bored, lap-of-luxury lesbian Sunny. The Punjabi beauty's dusky-eyed looks never fail to mesmerize, and the Vivid crew wisely elected to stick with the brunet theme, marching in stunning co-stars Mikayla and April Blossom as the revenge-fuck jealousy drama heats up. Sunny and bosom bud Mikayla's girl/girl bliss is thrown into turmoil by the former's blossoming fixation on Daisy Marie. Mikayla opts to get even at a pool party, seducing the sultry April Blossom and a lucky Derrick Pierce. Sunny retaliates with a threeway of her own, wrapping her vines around Naomi and finally letting her fantasies blossom with Daisy Marie. At some point, anal phenom Hillary Scott makes an abrupt appearance, apparently to fill the butt-fuck quotient, but for the most part, the flick is a couples-friendly Sapphic romp. *The Female Gardener*'s gals are gorgeous, the sex is enjoyable (if somewhat predictable), and the prevailing tone is as warm and cozy as a summer screw on a patch of moss. ***—M.J.***

Hot Spring Orgy Retreat

THIRD WORLD MEDIA. **DIRECTOR:** SUGAMO OTSUKA. **STARRING:** YUZURU, MYU, MIZUKI HIMESAKI, MOMONA SAKI, AI MIURA, MAI SHIMADA, CHOKOBALL MUKAI, KUNIO KATAYAMA, TORU OGATA, TAKAYUKI EBIHARA & HIDEYUKI SETSUNI.

Tired of Western porn's ass-pounding race to the raunchiest? Didn't think so. Still, it might be healthy to take a vacation with this steamy offering from premium ethno-porn importer Third World. Dripping with all the spoil-yourself indulgence of a long afternoon at the sauna, *Hot Spring Orgy Retreat* showcases some of the tenderest and most intimate Japanese jerk-off material you'll find anywhere. The centerpiece blossom is the lovely Yuzuru, J-porn's fastest-rising star. (The Nipponese nympho recently landed one of her homeland's biggest contract-girl deals.) Yuzuru's co-stars, all baby-faced twentysomethings with perfect natural titties, follow her lead at being disarmingly demure and almost hypnotically soothing. If the subtitles can be trusted, these cute whimperers make "Want me to fuck you harder?" sound like "May I pour you more green tea?" Whether the ladies are fingering each other, sucking off a salaryman or squeaking together in the climactic orgy scene like a roomful of puppies, the movie's tone remains gentle and good-natured. *Hot Spring Orgy Retreat* will bring back all the soapy memories of that time you splurged on an Oriental massage. ***—M.J.***

Hot Spring *hottie Yuzuru's yen for cock has translated into a J-porn jackpot.*

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HUNGARY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Searching for the right words, **Peaches** purrs, "This photoshoot brings me closer to my biggest fantasy. I forever have wanted to have sex in public. I guess that makes me—how do you say?—an abolitionist." Of course, the eye-catcher means exhibitionist, and we correct her. "Sorry," she continues. "My English is not so good, but I would love to get it on with a guy outside where people can see it. That would make me superhot."

Peaches may not yet have a full grasp of our language, but this unbashful beauty from Budapest handles bedroom lingo just fine. "I love cock!" she chirps. "That is easily the greatest thing a man can give me. Having a rock-hard love tool deep inside me when I'm on top riding makes me very happy."

FOR YOU

PEACHES

It seems **Peaches** is much more than a horny, uninhibited Hungarian: "I am going to school, studying writing. So I am reading lots of books, plus writing prose. I also love to dance and party with my girlfriends. Believe it or not, we have many good disco clubs here."

What are **Peaches**'s plans for the future? "My dream is to live in America full time. That is kind of why I got into making porn movies. I love the beaches and sunshine in Los Angeles. It's thrilling for me when I fly there to do films. Maybe I can be an adult actress *and* a book writer someday. Whatever I do, I just hope it will be fun."

PEACHES'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: Budapest, Hungary
AGE: 23
BIRTH SIGN: Pisces
HEIGHT: 5-5
WEIGHT: 118
MEASUREMENTS: 32C-24-36

See Peaches exhibit her amorous prowess in H2 Video's *Girl & Girl #14* and *White-Hot Nurses #6* from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.